Middletown Transcript.

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Select Poetry.

MARCH.

Ah! passing few are they who speak,
Wild, stormy month, in praise of thee;
Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me.

For thou to northern lands again
The glad and glorious sun dost bring,
And thou hast joined the gentle train;
And wear'st the gentle name of Spring.

And in thy reign of blast and storm,
Shines many a long, bright, sunny day,
When the changed winds are soft and warm,
And Heaven puts on the blue of May.

Popular Tales.

GETTING IN AT NIGHT.

My door was locked when I got home, said Tom, and how to get in without waking the governor was the difficulty. I knew he would give me particular fits if he knew I was out after ten and the clock had just struck one. The backyard was an impossibility, and but one chance remained. There was a porch over the front door, the roof of which was a few feet below two windows. One of them I knew to be fastened down, and the other opened from a bedroom, which might or might not be occupied. An old maiden sister of the governor's wife came on the same day and it was very probable that she was in that room; but I knew the bed was in the corner furthermost from the window, and I hoped to be able to get in and through the room without awakening her, and then I had comparatively an easy time of it. So getting a plank from the neighboring boardpile, I raised it against the eaves of the shed, pulled off my shoes put them in my pocket and "cooned." All right so far, but I thought it necessary, in order not to rouse suspicion in the morning to remove the plank; so dragging it up I threw it off the end, and down it went with an awful clatter on a stray dog that had followed me two or three squares, and who immediately set up the most awful whines a hound ever gave tongue to. That started half a dozen dogs in the neighborhood barking; a mocking bird in the window commenced as if he intended to split his throat at it, and a woman in her night clothes appeared at the window across the street. I knew I was safe so far as she was concerned, but if any one came to our window the candle gave light enough to have discovered me. Nobody came however, and the lady after peeping up and down the street for a minute or two popped in her head and retired. The mocking bird still kept up his eternal whistle, and it was full half an hour before he and the dog settled down and gave me a chance to move. Creeping slowly along the wall till I reached the window, I put my hands on the sill, sprang in and with my legs dangling out, stopped to listen. Yes, she was in the room for I was sure I heard her breathing. After waiting for a minute I cautiously drew up one leg, and then the other, drew them around and put them down on the floor, was just conscious that I had stepped on something soft and yielding and was withdrawing them when another yell broke forth at my feet; the old maid jumped from her bed crying "murder! and the mocking bird started again. A little darkey was lying on her back under the window, and I had stepped on her face, and of course woke her up. I decided in a moment what to do. The house would be aroused, and I would be caught to a certainty unless I could get to my room before the governor was up; but I hadn't a moment to lose, for the little nigger was screaming; so I started for the door in three steps, struck a chair, stumbled over it of course, making the awfulest racket you ever heard in the hours of night in a peaceful house. The nigger and the old maid screamed louder than ever; the mocking bird whistled louder than a steam whistle, and they fairly made a chorus as loud as Julian's.

I reached the door however, and quietly and swiftly opened it, and just got into the hall in time to see the old gentleman open the door with a candle in his hand, and came hurrying up stairs. There was a wardrobe near where I stood and I sprang behind it. Up came the governor, reached the door, opened it, and went in, and in the meantime there were all sorts of confusion and inquiry down stairs as to what was the matter. Nobody else came up, though from where I stood I heard every word of inquiry and explanation in the room. Of course they couldn't make much of it. The little darky was too much frightened and too sound asleep to tell the truth, and the upshot of the business was that they concluded that she had been dreaming, and the governor, after giving her a sound shaking and explaining the matter to the aroused neighbors from the window, went back to his own room again.

"So far so good." I had now to go down stairs, reach the back door unbar it, get into the yard, make for my room which was in the second story of the brick building that stood unconnected with, and about a dozen yards from the main one. After giving everybody another half hour to settle down again, I started.

Boys did you ever try to get up or down a pair of stairs at midnight without making a noise? You may try it all sorts of ways, but every step is sure to creak, each with a peculiar noise of its own, and loud enough you are sure to wake up every body. I had got nearly to the bottom when a little dog came trotting up the entry towards me yelling furiously. A suppressed "come here Zip!" silenced him for he recognized me. But the little fellow started the mocking bird, and all the dogs in the neighborhood, having learned to take the cue, of course, joined the chorus for a third time.

I ran along the passage reached the door and unlocked it just as the governor aroused for the second time opened his door and seeing a man coming from the house by the back way of course cried "Thieves! thieves! and made a rush after me. I was too quick for him though; I opened the door, sprang out, and made for the door that oponed into a room below mine, and had just reached it, when crash! within a foot of my head went a brick, and a voice that I knew belonged to the next door neighbor, Tompkins, joined with the governor in the cry of "thieves! thieves! murder!" I was safe though.

Running up stairs, I "shelled" myself uicker than I ever did before or since, and was in bed sound asleep in half a minute.

Wasn't there a row, though? I never heard so many dogs before—the mocking bird of course, was outdoing all previous efforts—the chickens began to crow—Tomkins, next door, was hallooing "Thieves!" and calling the governor. I could hear screams and all sorts of noises, and talking among the neighbors, until, at length the old gentleman's voice was heard in the yard calling "Tom! Tom!"

Tom fortunately was sound asleep, snorning.

Jumping from my bed I raised the window, rubbed my eyes and looked partially frightened (which I wasn't) and asked:

"Why father, what in the world is the matter?"

"There's thieves in the house," was the reply; get your gun and come down—be quick."

"He's in the room below you," hallooed Tompkins; "I'm certain of it; I saw him as he ran down, and threw a fire-brick at him. I know he didn't pass the door Mr. Jones."

I was directed to look out for myself; the governor stood sentinel at the door below armed with a club, while Tomkins had five minutes to collect aid from the neighbors, and in less than half that time, so thoroughly was every house alarmed, there were a dozen or more men in the yard armed with guns pistols and sticks.

The governor led the attack: opening the door he called:

"Come out here, you house-breaking scoundrel. If you attempt to resist, I'll blow your brains out."

Nobody came, however.

"Watch the door while I go in;" and I was told to look sharp and shoot the rascal if he came up stairs. A momentary search was sufficient to satisfy everybody that the thief was not in the room.

"He's up stairs then!" cried Tomkins, for I'll take my bible oath that he didn't pass the door."

So up stairs they trooped, but I had lit a candle by that time, and there was no burglar there. The strictest search, even looking under a boot, didn't show the faintest trace of him.

The yard was examined, then the house and every body was tolerably well satisfied that he had escaped; but I was appointed sentinel for the rest of the night, and ordered not to go to sleep on my post (but I did) under the penalty of flogging.

The articles missing on a thorough investigation the next day, were two pies and the old lady's silver thimble. The thimble turned up in a day or two, being discovered under the carpet, but the pies have not been accounted for even to this day. On oath I could have given very material testimony as to the deposit of the stolen property, but the case didn't come before any court, and it remained quiet.

Didn't the local editors loom though? One of them elongated himself through a half column, and headed the article, "A Diabolical and Attrocious attempt at Burglary and Murder!" describing with graphic particulars the fiendish attempt to throttle Miss L——and her servant, complimented the coolness of R. Tomkins, Esq. perorating with a withering anathema on the want of vigilance displayed by the policemen.

It was fun for me to see with what wide awake sagacity the watchman used to stop at our front door and listen during his rounds for a month after. The excitement died away though after a while. But I'll never forget the night I tried to get in without making a noise.

A Little Sermon.—Some times I compare the trouble we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of faggots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unties the bundles, and gives us one stick, which we are able to carry to-day, and then another which we are able to carry to-morrow, and so on. This we might easily manage if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's stick over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it.

A Man was brought before Lord Mansfield, charged with stealing a silver ladle, and the counsel for the crown was rather severe upon the prisoner for being an attorney. "Come, come," said his lordship, "don't exaggerate matters; if the fellow had been an *attorney* he would have *stolen the bowl* as well as the ladle.

True goodness is like the glow worm; it shines most when no eyes, except those of heaven are upon it.

The Seventeen Year Locusts.

The Seventeen Year Locusts, *Cicada Septendecem*, may be expected to appear above ground this spring. Their first appearance here was chronicled in 1749, and they returned regularly in 1766, 1783, 1800, 1817, 1834, and 1851. We have no doubt that they will again keep their appointed time, and that in a few months their cry will indicate that a generation is ready to die, and another to begin its seventeen years of subterranean life.

These "locusts" are not locusts at all. The formidable insect that devours the herbage in Eastern lands, and its destructive cousin of our own Western plains, is a large, strong-jointed, winged grasshopper, no more like our *Cicada Septendecem* than a butterfly. Our locusts eat nothing, while the true locusts eat every green thing.

The Seventeen Year, Cicadas are easily distinguished by their broad heads, large and very convex eyes, three eyelets on the crown, the transparent and veined wing-covers and wings; and by the elevation on the back part of the thorax in the form of the letter X. Some read W on the wings and interpret it to mean *War;* and it is a fact that wars have always come, sooner or later, after locusts, as wars have come after grasshoppers and flies and foolish prophecies of uninspired foretellers of events. The female locust, if we must call her so, is provided with a complicated mechanism for perforating twigs of trees and depositing her eggs in them. This is the one purpose for which she comes above ground; and after that has been accomplished she dies. The male, in the meantime, amuses her by keeping up an excessively loud noise, peculiar to himself. He does not sing, however; he only plays a drum or tambourine; but it is such an one as no instrument-maker but God, can make, and no musician play on, but the locust himself. There are two of these drums, one on each side behind the wings. These are formed of convex pieces of parchment gathered into numerous fine plaits. They are not played upon with sticks, after the awkward fashion of human imitators, but by muscles or cords fastened to the inside of the drum. When these muscles contract and relax—which they do with great rapidity, the drum-heads are alternately tightened and loosened, recovering their natural convexity by their own elasticity. The sound is increased by a reverberating apparatus fixed beneath. The female piercer is a remarkable instrument. It consists of three parts in close contact with each other. The two outer are grooved on the inside and enlarged on the tips, which externally are armed with small teeth like a saw, and a central spear-pointed borer, which plays between the other two. This instrument has the power and does the work of an awl and of a double-edged saw—rather of two keyhole saws cutting opposite each other. The Seventeen Years Locusts spend their time among the roots of the grasses and trees, near where they were hatched, seeking their subsistence from them after the manner of *bugs*, to whose family they belong. The females select twigs of trees, which they clasp with their legs, and, bending down the piercer to an angle of forty-five degrees, they repeatedly thrust it obliquely into the wood, and with their saws detached little splinters so as to form a kind of cover or lid to the perforation. Having made a fissure long enough for some twenty eggs, they are deposited in pairs, side by side, yet separated by woody fibre. She goes on with this operation, from twig to twig, until she has deposited several hundred eggs, and then dies from exhaustion. The twigs thus perforated, die, and are broken off by winds, and thus convey the eggs to the ground if the young locusts do not get there before. In six or seven weeks, or, as some say, in two weeks, the young insects burst their shell and begin the quiet life of a subterranean locust. If hatched before the twigs are detached which is very often the case, the little insects deliberately crawl out to the end of the limb and let go; exhibiting one of the most extraordinary wonders of instinct noticed in the creatures of God.

On reaching the ground the locusts burrow into the soil with their broad and strong fore feet, and attach themselves closely to the roots of plants, especially the most tender and succulent, from which they suck their only nourishment. The only change they undergo, is the growth in size and the development of wings. As the time of transformation approaches, the locust begins to come up the cylindrical passages, carefully made, and, according to Dr. Potter, varnished and water-tight. Finally filling up behind it as it advances, it has a hole of five or six inches in which it lives for several days, waiting, if the weather be not suitable—peeping out and reconnoitering, and getting accustomed to air and light. When ready it comes out in the night, takes hold of some firm support with its claws, and sets to work to get its skin off. At length it splits its back, and crawls out, leaving the old shell sticking fast; and after drying itself thoroughly, is an accomplished Seventeen Year old. Immense numbers are eaten by birds and domestic fowls, and hogs and ants; but locusts themselves are not known to eat anything after their exodus to the upper world.

The return of these remarkable insects is fraught with suggestions of the deepest interest and importance. How they tell of the amazing power of God! What vague ideas, are our highest conceptions of Him, contrasted with the truth! How sure is his providence! How certainly He brings His purpose to years; In the case of an apparently worthless insect, one of many thousand kinds, how infallible is the accomplishment of the promise, worked into their organization, that their seed shall not perish. Left exposed and helpless, their young are guided to their hidden homes and led to their proper food and covered over from harm until their day is accomplished, and then are brought back, not in winter, to find the earth wrapped with snow, but in the spring, when the sun awaits and tender vegetation is ready to receive the deposit of the young life within them.

Shall we not trust God? Shall human parents fear to leave their young to His care? Will not He, who cares for locusts care for the children of His people? Shall we fear to go down into the earth when our time shall come? Cannot He who brings out the locusts after seventeen years burial, bring us forth when our time shall be accomplished? Why do we dread that we shall emerge into gloom and sadness? Are we not better than many locusts?—*Episcopal Methodist.*

The Origin of Dixie.

A writer in the New Orleans Delta says:—I do not wish to spoil a pretty illusion, but the real truth is that Dixie is an indigenous Nothern negro refrain, as common to the writer as the lamp posts in New York City, seventy or seventy-five years ago. It was one of the every-day allusions of boys at that time in all their out-door sports. And no one ever heard of Dixie's land being more than Manhattan island, until recently, when it was erroneously supposed to refer to the South, from its connection with a pathetic allegory. When slavery existed in New York, one Dixy had a large tract on Manhattan island, and a large number of slaves. The increase of slaves and the increase of abolition sentiment, caused an emigration of the slaves to move to more secure slaves sections and the negroes who were thus sent off naturally looked back to their old homes, where they had lived in clover, with feelings of regret, as they could not imagine any place like Dixie's. Hence it became synonymous with an ideal locality, combining case, comfort and material happiness of every description. In those days negro singing and minstrelsy were in their infancy, and any subject that could be brought into a ballad was eagerly picked up. This was the case with Dixie. It originated in New York, and assumed the proportions of a song there. In its travels it has been enlarged, and has gathered moss. It has picked up a note here and a note there. A chorus has been added to it, and from an indistinct chant of two or three notes it has become an elaborate melody. But the fact that it is not a Southern song cannot be rubbed out. The fallacy is so popular to the contrary, that I have thus been at pains to state the real origin of it.

A Beautiful Incident

William the IV. King of England, expired about midnight, at Windsor Palace. The archbishop of Canterbury, with other peers and functionaries of the kingdom, was in attendance. As soon as the "sceptre had departed" with the last breath of the king, the archbishop quitted Windsor Castle and made his way with all possible speed to Kensington Palace, the residence at that time of the princess—already by the law of succession Queen—Victoria. He arrived long before daylight, announced himself and requested an immediate interview with the Princess. She hastily attired herself, and met her venerable prelate in the ante room. He informed her of the death of William, and formally announced to her that she was, in law and right, successor to the deceased monarch. "The sovereignty of the most powerful nation at the feet of a girl of eighteen. She was *de jure*, Queen of the only realm in fact or history, on which the sun never sets."

She was deeply agitated at the formidable words, so fraught with blessing or calamity, and the first words she was able to utter were these

"I ask your prayers in my behalf."

They kneeled together, and Victoria inaugurated her reign, like the young king of Israel in olden time, by asking from the Highest who ruleth in the kingdoms of men, "an understanding heart to judge so great a people, who could not be numbered nor counted for multitude."

The sequel of her reign has been worthy of such beginning. Every throne in Europe has tottered since that day. Most of them have been for a time overturned. That of England was never so firmly seated in the loyalty and love of the people as at this hour. Queen Victoria enjoys personal influence, too; the heart-felt homage paid her as a Christian woman—incomparably wider and greater than that of any monarch now reigning.

John tells a story of Thompson and Rogers, two married bucks of New York, who wandering home late one night, stopped at what Thompson supposed was his residence, but which his companion insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily, when a window was opened and a lady inquired what was wanted.

"Madam," inquired Mr. T. "isn't this Mr. John Thompson's house."

"No," replied the lady, "this is the residence of Mr Rogers."

"Well," exclaimed Thompson, "Mrs. T—T—Thompson—beg your pardon—Mrs. Rogers, wont you just step down to the door and pick out Rogers, for Thompson wants to go home?"

"Brevity" is used by a new lecturer as the opposite of longevity.

Triumphs of Science.

WONDERS OF MODERN SURGERY

The progress of modern surgery is most interestingly elucidated in an article in the March number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. The first great step in modern progress was the introduction of what the doctors call anesthetic agents. Ether was brought into use on the 30th of March, 1846, by Dr. Morton, of Boston, who extracted a tooth from a man without pain, by first putting him under the influence of ether. Dr. C. Jackson, the geologist, claims to have made the first suggestion of ether, and did, unquestionably, suggest great caution in the use of it. Chloroform was discovered by Sir J. Y. Simpson, a surgeon of Edinburgh, Scotland, on the 4th of November, 1847. Now no operation of magnitude is performed without the aid of insensibility of pain produced either by ether, chloroform, or other anesthetic agent.

It seems as far back as the 13th century the idea of painless operations was carefully considered, but tho' treated of by Theodoric, was apparently laid aside as practically useless. The chief effort of the old surgeons was apparently to produce insensibility in the operator in inflicting suffering. By the local application of a sufficient degree of cold, insensibility can be produced in any desired part, so that a man with a most exquisitely painful wound on his arm, or felon on his finger, can now look quietly down in his perfect senses, upon the keen knife as it enters his own body and performs the most difficult operations without giving him the least pain. Modern science has constructed an instrument by which a vapor of ether, or other volatile substance, is thrown out in the form of spray, which so rapidly absorbs the natural heat of the parts of the body exposed to its operations as to produce perfect insensibility to pain, without the loss of volition or consciousness. This evaporation is so potent that the great Faraday was able to produce ice in a red hot crucible. Dr. H. J. Biglow, of Boston, has introduced the use of rhigolene, a product of petroleum, which is exremely volatile, and will freeze up the skin and texture beneath in a few seconds, fifteen degrees of cold below zero being easily produced in a few minutes.

Artificial legs and arms are now manufactured which are light and have all the movements of natural joints, by means of springs, cords and wheels, and are so perfectly adapted to use that it is by no means easy to discover which is the natural and which is the artificial limb, when the wearer is once used to wearing the work of art. One man boasts, "I can carry an armful of wood quite handily," or "carry a pail of water with ease;" and another says: "I was fitted with a pair of artificial hands, and can feed myself very well with them, also can write so as to be read." Another declares he has driven a horse "twenty miles on the coldest day, without calling on his other hand for assistance." This is a great improvement on the iron hook, which was the best substitute that old surgery could affix to the stump. These artificial limbs, however, are triumphs of mechanical ingenuity rather than of surgery.

A French surgeon has invented an instrument he calls the *ecraseur*, or crusher, to perform operations dangerous in surgery, on account of the loss of blood from the smaller vessels, if performed with a knife. It is formed of a fine chain gathered into a loop, which encloses the part to be removed, and by turning a screw the chain is tightened till the parts are separated. The blunt chain so turns up or twists the ends of the blood-vessels that hemorrhage is prevented. A child was born with a tongue so much too long that it protruded three or four inches from her mouth, so that she could not masticate food, or shut her mouth, or speak. Yet, when about fifteen years old, under the influence of chloroform, the *ecraseur* was applied, the superfluous portion of the tongue removed, and now she talks, sings and eats with ease.

The eye is now examined by an instrument called the ophthalmoscope, by which the depths of the globe of the eye can be readily and fully explored, and through its aid a great deal of what has been written and conjectured about diseases of the eye has been found to be wrong. The intricate passages of the ear, the nose, the whole of the "windpipe" and passages to the lungs, are now carefully explored. Perhaps one of the best results of modern science has been through what is called *conservative* surgery, the rule of which is to save all that can possibly be saved from the amputating knife. Many of our brave soldiers complained of the reckless haste with which, in the late war, some surgeons would cut off arms and legs on account of trifling wounds. The complaint was often just. But one of the most distinguished surgeons in the world has lately written: "At King's College it is rare to see an amputation; in nine cases out of ten *excision* (or the cutting out of the diseased portion of the limb) should be performed in its stead." A poor boy at the West was caught under a falling log, and his leg broken, crushed, and twisted upon itself at right angles with his thigh, the bones protruding through the flesh, and no doctor near. He lived, and was, after weeks of suffering, taken to a hospital. Modern conservative surgery sawed off the protruding bones, turned the leg back again to its place, and put on an instrument to keep it of equal length with the other, and now that boy stands, runs and jumps with two sound legs, instead of hobbling around with an amputated limb as old surgeons would have had him.

Agricultural Department.

Plowing up Old Orchards.

A question frequently arises as to the best course to be pursued with an old neglected orchard, which has become covered with a dense sod of grass, and this often of an inferior character, and full of disagreeable weeds. Orchards that have been widely planted, and which have gaps from the decay of trees, especially when these have been trimed up with high stems and long naked branches, do not cast sufficent shade upon the ground to prevent the growth of grass and weeds. These intruders occupy the surface soil to the disadvantage of the roots of the fruit trees, and we may wonderfully improve the health of such orchard by plowing the ground, and at the same time severely pruning the branches aud cleansing the bark of these old trees. These good results may be continued by shallow culture of the soil with suitable applications of manure where needed. By giving a dose of lime, or marl and ashes, we shall infuse new life and growth and productiveness that will astonish and delights us, and reward us for our labors aud outlay.

It may be urged as an objection to breaking up the sod that the most careful plowman will unavoidably damage some of the roots that approach the surface, but this is an injury that must be submitted to: and after all is not such a serious affair, and is overbalanced by the advantages of renewing the productiveness of the exhausted orchard.—*American Pomology.*

A Prosperous Apple Orchard.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator describes a well-managed orchard belonging to George Pierce, of the town of Arlington, Mass. It consists of two hundred apple trees, which bear abundantly every year. One tree measures 250 feet around its branches, and the trunk is nearly six feet in circumference. Fruit men, on the ground, estimated the quantity on the tree as high as 25 barrels. On being asked how he manged to raise apples while others around him failed, Mr. Pierce said he prepares and tills the ground well, prunes the trees himself, keeps off and destroys canker-worms, web-worms, apple-worms, borers, &c. No matter what he is doing, if he sees any signs of caterpillars, etc., on his trees, he makes haste to remove them. He complies with all the conditions necessary for obtaining a good crop, and he succeeds in getting one annually, while his neighbors, failing to do so, have become discouraged, and have been digging up their trees. Farmers who have unfruitful orchards might derive a useful and fruitful lesson from Mr. Pierce's management.

A thrifty farmer, who "believes in making old things last in these times," says: "There is one thing that nearly everybody knows and hardly anybody attends to, that is, to sprinkle slacked lime on their roofs once a year, either in fall or spring. If the shingles are covered ever so thick with moss, the lime soon clears it off, leaving the roof clean and white, and for a dozen years long at. It ought to be put on pretty thick, and a rainy day is best for the work. Strong wood ashes will answer almost as well to keep old roofs in repair but they will not look as nice. To make new shingles last three or four times the usual period, they need only to be soaked a few days in a tank half full of thick lime water, which must be stirred up well before the shingles are put in."

Benefit of Plowing.—"Farmer" writes to the *Maine Farmer*:—"After living on a farm for half a century practising and experimenting, observation and experience teach me that plowing, instead of being an injury, is a great benefit to any land. My method of treating waste or pasture land is to first plow it and sow with grain. The next season I lay it down, and turn it to pasture for about four years, observing to keep stock on the land night as well as day for the summer season. Then I plow again and take off another crop of grain, after which turn to pasture as before. My land managed in this way fifteen or twenty years, is in as high a state of cultivation as the best manured land I have."

Heaves.—There have been various views expressed by veterinaries in relation to the heaves, but we belive it has become a settled question it is a disease, however which cannot be completely cured. The severity of the disease, however, can be materially mitigated, and the following will be worth trying: Mix equal parts of pulverized borax and saltpeter and give the diseased horse a table spoonful twice a day: and every other day, a spoouful of sulpher. Give also half a spoonful of copperas twice a week. Continue this mode of treatment five or six weeks.

Wounds on Horses.—One of the best washes that we know of for ordinary wounds on horses is to take one quarter of a pound of saltpetre, half pint of turpentine, and put them into a bottle; shake up well before using; apply to the wound three times a day with a feather. This we have heard highly recommended from reliable sources.

Women have a much nicer sense of the beautiful than men. They are, by far, the safer umpires in the matters of propriety and grace. A mere school-girl will be thinking and writing about the beauty of birds and flowers, while her brother is robbing the nests and destroying the flowers.

For the Middletown Transcript.

Delaware College.

Messrs. Editors:—Being at Newark, a few days since, I made use of the opportunity to visit the old building once known as Delaware College. My heart was pained at the sight of the wretched state of this once noble and honored institution. Ruin starcs us in the face from every side, and in the buildings and through the grounds, everywhere is presented the same want of care and attention. The rooms, which were once the "College homes," of the students, are now filled with dirt and debris; the plaster is falling from the ceilings; the paper hangs in strips from the walls; the doors are broken from their hinges, and but few of the windows can boast of glass. Within the So c y Halls, the spectacle is even more saddening, for these "halls" were once the pride and delight of the students, and the subjects of great emulation and rivalry between the members of the two societies. Now the carpets are covered with dirt, the desks and shelves of the libraries are broken, and the books are tumbled in a kind of chaotic mass upon the floors.

Is there a justifiable reason why these things should be so? Is it because the State of Delaware is not able to support a college, or do Delawareans lack interest in institutions of learning? We do not believe that either of these is the true cause of the present neglected condition of our college. Our Legislature, at its last session, accepted "the grant of land for educational purposes" from Congress, and passed an act to establish a State "Agricultural College," accepting, as its location, the old Delaware College grounds and buildings, as a free gift, from the hands of the former Board of Trustees, providing at the same time, for the completion of the Board by appointments by the Governor of the State. These appointments his Excellency hastened to make, and those who were interested had a right to suppose that the college would soon be re-opened, and re-commenced, on a surer foundation. Thus far our hopes and expectations have all been disappointed; there has been *absolutely nothing done.* The Trustees have not even thought it necessary to call a meeting, and to all appearances the college is as far from resuscitation as ever. The people of Delaware have a right to expect better things from those gentlemen. They accepted the trust, and we have a right to expect them to execute it, and to put forth their strongest efforts to vindicate and maintain the honor of our State in this respect, and if they cannot give the required time and attention to this subject that is necessary, they should resign and give place to men who can. A Delawarean.

Middletown, March 12th, 1868.

The True Story of Cinderilla.

The story of Cinderilla is familliar to every one, and yet there are few that treasure it up as in any respect true. But it has a foundation and a reality that really need no fairy god-mother, with her pumpkin and rats, to make an entertaining tale. It is as follows:

In about the year 1740, a French actor by the name of Thevenard lived in Paris, He was rich and talented, but he had no wife, and we may believe he had never loved any one, but gave all his affection to those ideal characters that he could represent so finely on the stage. One day as he was walking leisurely along the streets of Paris he came upon a cobbler's stall, and his eye was attracted by a dainty little shoe which lay there waiting for repairs. His imagination began immediately to form the little foot that must fit such a little shoe. He examaned it well, but only to admire it more and more.

On going to his own house he seemed haunted by the little shoe. He fancied it tripping over his floors; he could hear the music of its tread—in fact, there was nothing among all his rich, elegant treasures that seemed to him half so beautiful.

He went to the stall of the cobbler again, but could learn nothing in regard to the owner of the shoe. This only increased his eagerness, and made him more determined to know to whom it belonged. Day by day he was disappointed, but he was not discouraged.

At last the little foot needed the little shoe, and Thevenard met the owner, a poor girl whose parents belonged to the humblest class. But the ardent actor thought not of caste or family. His heart had already pronounced the little one his wife. He married the girl, with no question of what people would say, and felt enough in joy hearing the tread of the light, nimble feet through his silent rooms, to pay him for the sacrifice of people's approval. This is the true story of Cinderilla, and from which the child romance sprang.

Four hundred years have elapsed since the invention of printing, yet books are not in circulation all over the globe; while the use of tobacco became universal within fifty years of its discovery.

A shrewd landlord in England hangs out a sign with the inscription: "Good beer sold here, but don't take my word for it."

Why is love like a canal boat? Because it is an internal transport.

Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1868.

Mr. Johnson and the Democratic Party.

The official term of the present Chief Magistrate draws rapidly to a close. It is a foregone conclusion that the Senate will convict and depose him, however slight the cause for such a course of action,—whatever wrong may be inflicted upon the President himself, and through him, upon the country at large, disturbing the regular and harmonious working of the government, and setting a precedent which will throw wide open the door to incalculable evils in the future.

The cause of impeachment has been thoroughly discussed before the country, and is well understood. It may be summed up in a few words: Congress, having passed an unconstitutional law, impeaches and deposes the President for its alleged infraction. The President and Congress (co-ordinate branches of the government,) being at issue, in a matter touching their respective powers and duties, should have appealed to the Supreme Court, the final arbiter between them, to settle the dispute, and determine which is in the right and which in the wrong. But the demon of party was not to be thus appeased. The President, though very tardily and at a late hour of his conflict with Congress, has sought to bring the cause of quarrel to the arbitrament of the Supreme Court; while Congress, through the course of officials in its interest, has seemed to avoid a settlement of it by this tribunal of last resort, and taking the matter in its own hands, hastens to depose the representative head of the people, and to put in his place a creature of its own. And from their decision of the case there seems to be no appeal, except to the people in their capacity of electors, when they go to exercise that highest duty of freemen, the elective franchise. Let that appeal be made, in the approaching Presidential election, and if the people sanction this high-handed and revolutionary conduct of their servants in Congress, let all opposition cease. They are sovereign, and from their voice there is no appeal.

The anticipation of Mr. Johnson's removal, is a matter of delectation to the radical press, who seem to view it as a source of corresponding depression to the democrats, conservatives and constitutionalists. The democrats, we take it, feel no special interest in Mr. Johnson, personally. It is only in so far as he represents their principles, and stands identified with them, that they regard him. It has been a subject of much regret, with them, that Mr. Johnson has not more fully and completely identified himself with them. It must be remembered, however, that he is a Republican, and not a Democratic President. He was elected by Republican votes; he has been surrounded by Republican advisers in his Cabinet; he has followed the policy of reconstruction mapped out by his Republican predecessor, Mr. Lincoln, whom he took for his great exemplar, in this respect, at least. He has not listened to democratic counsel, nor pursued such a course as a sound democratic policy would have pointed out. He has not even pursued a course of justice to himself. His career has been an enigma, and perfectly inexplicable to us. So far, however, as Mr. Johnson has endeavored to uphold the Constitution in opposition to the encroachments of the revolutionary junto in Congress, he has had the sympathy and support of the Democratic party, and their Conservative allies. Nevertheless, we have "somewhat against him," in that he has not seemed to comprehend, and has not measured up to, the requirements of the crisis in which the country is placed.

Our own views of the relations subsisting between President Johnson and the Democratic party, are admirably expressed in an eloquent address delivered at Bladensburg, Prince George's county, Md. in September last, by Edward W. Belt, Esq. of Upper Marlborough, one of Maryland's most gifted sons. We quote as follows:

"In my judgment, President Johnson has committed great and grievous errors; and there is no part of his policy—except perhaps his persistance in vetoing the extravagances of the Rump Congress—that has ever met my full personal approval. I have learned, however—as all of us sooner or later do—that no man is ever found to be wholly good or wholly wise. It is not in mortals to be ever right, either in their motives or their deeds, and we have to take the weaknesses of human character along with its merits and its strength. In this, as in most other affairs between men, we shall find that the necessity of accepting the bitter with the sweet is not the least inexorable necessity in the philosophy of life. But I shall also be equally frank in saying that, upon the general average, his recent career challenges severest scrutiny as to its honesty, has been marked by a lofty and capable conduct and such as to stand firmly and blush not in presence of the records of any of his predecessors.

Touching the character and position of Mr. Johnson, the subject naturally divides itself into two parts—his personal career, and the policy which he has endeavored to put in force, and which now seems to witness the dawn of final success at the hands of the people.

Andrew Johnson was born in the South, and was raised among the Southern people. As a citizen of Tennessee, he was the recipient of every office in the gift of that State; and after filling the position of Governor for several years, he was elected to represent the State in the Senate of the United States.

In both State and Federal politics he had ever been an open and unflinching Southern Democrat. The resolutions of '98 he held to be Gospel; the doctrine of State's Rights and strict construction he regarded as the main props of the system, without which it would incontinently fall to pieces; and domestic slavery he treated as established upon the good faith of the common country, sacred and inviolable. He travelled in this groove, without the variation of a hair's breadth, until the disturbances that quickly followed Mr. Lincoln's accession, and then—to the disgust of every one of his former friends and associates, to the grief and horror of the South which had trusted him—he suddenly changed the opinions of his whole life, abandoned Democracy, strayed away from States'-Rights, forgot the property rights of his people, and became to all appearances, the most violent of Abolitionists and the stoutest supporter of the extraordinary solecisms—now so forcibly illustrated day by day—that a voluntary union could be maintained by armies, that the free consent of the governed could be procured by force, and that conquest was the true restorer of harmony and fraternity. These opinions he pursued to their bitter consequences. Against their opponents he waged merciless war. Stung, perhaps, by his failure to divide the Southern people or change their course, he became, as it were, morose vindictive and extreme to an excess. After endorsing every violent stride of power, he consented to bear the sceptre of an usurped authority to his native Tennessee, and he went down, as Saul started for Damascus, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter." The sunburst from heaven was not yet to gleam in his face, nor was there yet an Ananias at hand to restore his natural vision. Indeed, it almost appeared, at the time, that Mr. Johnson actually "nursed his wrath to keep it warm" against all men of Southern proclivities, and all who doubted the lawfulness or policy of the war, and courted their hostility. At any rate, he succeeded in acquiring it to the fullest measure. Between him and them there was a deep gulf fixed, and the fires of Tophet were not fiercer than their antagonistic wrath. In proportion as he encountered this deadly hatred, he advanced in favor with the dominant party of the hour, and they rewarded him for his violence by the gift of the Vice Presidency. It so happened, in the mysterious dispensations of Providence, that after four years of bloody war, when the great question was agitating the minds of the people how the wounds which the nation had received could be healed, Mr. Johnson was called to the Presidential chair. The Radicals, with a shout of acclamation, proclaimed him their leader, and believed that he would be their servant. * * * A period of fearful anxiety and sickening suspense followed. Radicals swarmed about the new ruler and literally took custody of his person.

But the cruel doubts that perplexed the people were soon to end. The bright light at last enwrapped the President on the roadside, and the scales fell from his eyes. He soon gave evidence that his oath of office had annihilated his political prejudices, and that he designed to be the President of the whole country, and not of a faction. He indicated his determination to sustain the Constitution which he had sworn to support. In a manly and courageous spirit he cast behind him the animosities engendered by the strife. He buried from his sight, as the mere effervescences of passion in times of political fury, both the hatreds which he had cherished himself and those which he had inspired in others. He addressed himself to the great task of softening public asperities, of smoothing over the ravages of battle, of preventing the anomaly of a practical continuance of War, when Peace had been achieved. In this line of conduct, wherein he has nobly persevered, I gladly declare my conviction that Mr. Johnson reached a degree of moral grandeur that has illumined the acts of few public men in modern story. The victory which he wrought over his own prejudices was infinitely more illustrious than any achievement by the arms of either belligerent. From the almost ludicrous rout at Bull Run to Lee's solemn surrender, no issue of battle provoked a more trying struggle, nor ended in a more decisive success, than this moral contest of the President with himself. Upon this single incident we may safely rest his personal claims upon our gratitude and admiration. He had achieved a conquest over himself—and it was long ago written that he who conquers himself is greater than he who taketh a city.

It was then that the President set in motion his famous policy for the restoration of the Union, upon the basis of the declaration of the Crittenden resolution of 1861, by which the purpose of the war was defined, and all idea of its being waged for conquest was repudiated. Finding a state of interregnum [there was no interregnum as to State Governments] in the South, he assumed the power to set up provisional governments, to last only for the few months that would be necessary to restore to each State her municipal autonomy and perfect in each a new State system. I was of those who thought it would have been more regular to let the State governments go on as they stood. But the President's plan was a quick one. If irregular, it was admirably adapted to achieve the main end of any rational plan—*the speedy restoration of the Union*—to accomplish which a much greater irregularity might well have been endured by the people, and, in fact, would have been cheerfully acquiesced in.

Had Mr. Johnson been left alone in carrying out this policy, instead of the wrangling and dissension which now prevail, instead of beholding one set of States in possession of all their rights, with representation in Congress, and another set of States grovelling in the dark, crushed by military power, and ground down by tyrannical rule; instead of having the most powerful States in effect swallowing up the weaker, we would to-day have been permitted to behold all the States again admitted under the Constitution, with peace, wealth, prosperity, and happiness increased a hundred fold. That hour was not to be. The Radical party was not satisfied with seeing the South prostrated, and subjected to the deepest humiliation, but forgetting the magnanimity of a brave conqueror, the very character of their manhood was to be crushed, and the distinctive mark of liberty—the franchise— was to be taken away, and conferred upon those who were utterly ignorant of its nature and of its use.

The speaker, after adverting to the political reaction, as indicated by the elections in Montana, Connecticut, California, Maine and Maryland, continued:—For this beneficent result we are indebted, under divine Providence, to the patient endurance, the manly fortitude and the courageous action of our own people. * * * It was the nerve and constitutional attitude of Mr. Johnson that rendered this victory possible for us.—Thankfully do I join you in doing him full honor for this and his other great public services—and willingly do I draw the veil of charity over earlier errors in consideration of the heroic conduct by which he has redeemed them. If, in times of great temptation, he yielded too much to the promptings of passion, he has yet, in the face of a most reckless and wicked persecution, nobly achieved an enduring fame among those who have deserved well of their country."

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—A contemporary says:—"More than two millions of Democrats enter this Presidential contest to win back Democratic government for the whole people. We have no responsibilities or baggage-wagons loaded with plunder to check our march. We have courageous leaders. We have never-dying principles. We unfurl a map of thirty-seven States, and raise high the old flag, and demand the old constitution to live under, with equal representation, equal taxes, and a white man's government.

The Impeachment trial was resumed by the United States Senate on Friday of last week. The President, through his counsel, Mr. Stanberry, asked for forty days in which to prepare his defence. The Court, after considerable discussion between the counsel, and managers of the case, decided *to grant ten days;* and fixed the trial for Monday, the 23rd. Mr. Johnson will then have to proceed without further delay.

Col. George Gale, Postmaster of the Senate of Maryland, will please accept our thanks for important public documents.

United States vs. Columbia.

The *Prince Georgian* has received a copy of the Panama *Star and Herald*, from which it copies the following, as illustrating the estimation in which American Institutions are held in that locality:

In this State of Panama, before the yearly sessions of the assembly take place, political parties generally meet to consider amongst themselves such matters as they intend to bring before the legislature. At one of the late meetings a gentleman who had lived for some time in the United States, and is a great admirer of American institutions, maintained that, by adopting those institutions without delay, this country would immediately be on a level with the "Great Republic," or, in other words, that by following the North Americans we would be one of the most civilized people in the world. We extract from the proceedings of the meeting Mr. S—'s reply to the gentleman's assertion:

Mr. President:—In proposing that we should adopt North American institutions, in order that we may rank amongst the most civilized nations of the world, our friend is merely repeating a vulgarism against which I do most solemnly protest. We are represented as an uncivilized people; but, sir, if to do what the Americans have done, is to be civilized, then, we are civilized; if to have done it before them is to be ahead of them, then we are ahead of civilization. For what do the Americans boast of? They have but recently abolished slavery; we have abolished slavery long ago! They have just proclaimed the equality of races and are trying to hold up the negro; we have proclaimed that equality and held up the negro long ago. They have only finished their first civil war, rendered money scarce, and made a paper dollar not worth a dollar. We have had dozens of civil wars; have rendered money scarce and made paper dollars not worth a dollar long ago. They are beginning to tear up their Constitution, impeach their President, set up Dictators; we have done all that long ago. They are at last going to the devil as fast as they can; we have gone to the devil long ago.

The argument could not be refuted and the meeting adjourned.

THE RESULT IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—It appears the republican majority in New Hampshire for governor this year is only 2,530. In 1865 it was 6,127; in 1866 the majority was 4,656 and in 1867 it was 3,146. The Democratic gain since last year is 616.

The political auguries of the New Hampshire election do not seem, now that the precise results have been ascertained, to be quite so favorable to the radicals as was at first assumed. They have not held their own. This radical loss is interpreted by the oracles of that party to mean the sanction of the American people to their wildest usurpations of power, and to warrant the immediate decapitation of the President. If properly interpreted, it would be received as a condemnation of their policy and their purposes.

A CURIOUS PROPHECY OF CHARLES DICKENS.—In his American Notes in 1842, Dickens thus writes:

"Year by year the tone of public sentiment will sink lower down; year by year the Congress and the Senate must become of less account before all decent men; year by year the memory of the fathers of the Revolution must be outraged more and more by the bad life of their degenerate child."

Is there one man in America, outside of the arch-anarchs of the Capitol, who will deny the plain and bitter truth to-day of these words spoken in 1842? Is there one act of that batch of law-breakers at the Capitol—panting for the carmagnole and the red cap—who will deny that Charles Dickens had the forecast of a seer when he penned them?

For a "first attempt," we think our Millington correspondent has done admirably. And our readers, we are sure, will agree with us, that it is a very interesting and readable letter. And we think they will also agree with us, that there is more where that came from. We shall be gratified to hear again from "Fama."

"THE WICKED FLEE WHEN NO MAN PURSUETH."—Data, the Washington correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun*, writing under date of Monday last, says:—A "big scare" seems to have taken possession of certain officials here, and upon the suggestion of Mr. Stanton and others, who apprehend some mysterious combination of Mosby's satellites and other ex-rebels to attack and take possession of the capital, an additional military force has been ordered here, and for three days past have been "sleeping upon their arms."

The McArdle Case.

The somewhat celebrated McArdle case came up for argument, in the Supreme Court of the United States, on Monday last, all the Judges being present except one. It was argued on its merits. It will be recollected that the petitioner, McArdle has been charged and arrested for an alleged violation of the reconstruction acts, thus causing a disturbance of the public peace, disorder and violence; and of being guilty of libel in the publication of certain articles in the Vicksburg *Times*, calculated and intended to impede reconstruction of the Southern States. He was tried before a military commission, found guilty, and sentenced to fine and imprisonment. Gen. Ord, the military commander, refused to release him on Habeas Corpus, and the case was brought to the Supreme Court. It was argued by Hon. Jeremiah S. Black and Dudley Field for the, petitioner, and M. H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and Senator Trumbull, for the government. The argument of Judge Black was a powerful one. As the case is one in which the liberty of the citizen is concerned it attracts a good deal of attention. The decision has not yet been made, but it is expected that it will be next week.

Correspondence of the Middletown Transcript.

MILLINGTON, Md. Mh. 16, '68.

MR. EDITOR:—The unwontedly pleasant weather (considering it is the blustering month of March) had tempted me out, as well as sundry others, and I was remarking to a friend the pleasure of being kindly remembered; and that next to the pleasure afforded by the receipt of a letter was that of a paper with a familiar countenance; when lo! the Transcript stared me full in the face. "Write a letter for a newspaper!" Why I never did such a thing in all my life! I've afflicted my friends, it is true, with "reams of paper, floods of ink," but how I am to make my appearance in print, I don't know. I fear my correspondence will have the fate deprecated by your Newark contributor, viz: the "scrap basket,"—I should, perhaps, say the rubbish basket, if you keep one.

I think your first appearance in our midst was on the occasion of the breaking of the earth for our Rail Road. The engine so enthusiastically beckoned over by our energetic friend, Major Biggs,—may his shadow never grow less—has *not yet* waked up this "Sleepy Hollow;" but if contractors, engineers and navvies, proceed with their present celerity, Millington will open its eyes—sometime before the end of the present century. They have, at present, about twenty men engaged in cutting through an elevation about half a mile from town, at the cost of two dollars an inch. And, by the way, some one, from below, has been poking fun at the American citizens of African descent. Quite a number made their appearance here a few days ago to work on the Rail Road. They had been engaged, they said, at $2.50 per day and board, and a carriage and horse to go home on Sundays. They were informed that the Company paid no such wages; but they insisted that they had been engaged by a gentleman to work on the Kent and Queen Anne's Rail Road at said remuneration. On being asked if they knew the name of the gentleman, the spokesman of the party, with satisfaction gleaming in every feature of his face, answered: "Oh yes, Sah, Mr. Bootjack."

We have the promise of from three to five hundred men, in the course of a week. May the shadow of that promise soon be lost in the substance of its fulfilment, is the prayer of our waking Millingtonians.

Yes, for forty years we have been playing "Rip Van Winkle," in Uncle Boyer's shop! While the pulses of the great world around us have been throbbing and burning with the glowing tide of life, we have been rolling onward as lazily, as the smoke from our rusty clay pipes (no amber-mouthed Narghilehs) rolled upward. Nothing but a race with an iron horse could quicken our pulsations, and even that race had to be got up by a Delaware man, who leaves smoking for chimneys and smoke-stacks, and consequently has clear brains, and eyes that can look into the misty future. But our sleep is over; we are waking, and will soon trundle out of our lazy trot into as swift a pace as the rest of civilization.

We are waking to the increased value of our property; too much so, I fear. One eye had better be shut, and things would be more in the train of improvement: Lots can hardly be had for "love or money." The enterprising Masonic Fraternity, under whose auspices the work was inaugurated, wish to erect a building for a Lodge, Store-room, Bank and Town Hall. But, there is no lot to be had, except at a fabulous sum. Two weedy wildernesses, up town, which for want of liming, drainage, etc. yield not corn enough to feed for a week the animals used to cultivate them, are held back, in the hope of commanding a better price. Verily if our property-holders wont or can't build, wont or can't they sell the land at a reasonable price and let others do it? Our ancient town has, however, had an addition in the shape of an Engineer's Office, with a stove pipe out of each window!

Hasten the day! when the shrill whistle of the fiery-eyed Cyclops shall wake us up indeed, as the darkies used to tell me, the thunder does the snakes; and waking, may we get rid of the beams in our own eyes; learn to let alone the motes in our neighbor's, and come altogether to a more civilized state of existence.

If leisure and opportunity allow, you may hear again from

Yours Respectfully, FAMA.

Now for Connecticut.

The close of the campaign in New Hampshire has given a fresh impetus to that in Connecticut, and with good reason. The Democrats, having carried the State last year, entered upon the struggle with the prestige of success and consequent confidence of victory; the Radicals, having chosen as a standard-bearer a gentleman who was selected solely because of his possessing a superabundance of greenbacks and a supposed willingness to disburse them for party purposes, felt a quiet confidence that on the day of election they would secure a majority of the votes polled. Happily the result in New Hampshire has summoned each party to its guns. Radicalism realizes that though it retained its supremacy in the Granite State, it did so by the skin of its teeth, having lost one-sixth of its majority at the election in 1867; and Democracy has found that if it would profit by its victories of last year it must be up and doing.

While there are good reasons for believing that on the 6th of next month the good people of Connecticut will re-elect James E. English Governor, and send to the State Legislature a handsome majority of Democrats, it is well for them to bear in mind that this result is not to be attained without effort. With the exception of the election in 1867 the Democrats have not carried Connecticut, since 1856.

To carry this State is no easy matter for either party. We carried it last year, and expect to do it next month, but so desirable a result cannot be accomplished without hard work. The Radicals are straining every nerve to wrest the State from the good hands in which it now is. They are about to let loose upon it a crowd of their most effective stump speakers; they are flooding it with money; they will manufacture votes wherever they can do so without detection. It behooves our Democratic friends to be on the alert. *World.*

European View of Impeachment.

The conduct of Mr. Johnson in this whole matter is inexplicable. That the President has the constitutional right to remove unfaithful public officers, or those whom he considers to have acted improperly, has been established in America ever since the days of Washington. This power was a plain corollary deduced from the clause of the Constitution which makes him responsible, and him alone, for the execution of the laws; a responsibility manifestly incompatible with a tenure of office by his subordinates independently of his will. This plain prerogative of office was menaced for the avowed purpose of keeping Mr. Stanton in the Cabinet, as a thorn in his side; yet, despite the advice of his friends, Mr. Johnson still declined to dismiss his rebellious subordinate and only when Congress had passed the law was the Secretary suspended. The President even gave an implied recognition of the validity of the law by reporting to the Senate, in conformity with its requirements, his reasons for the suspension.

Probably not a man in America, certainly no observer from this side of the water, doubted for a moment that the Senate would disapprove the suspension, and decree Mr. Stanton's return to office. The President saw the result coming, and dallied with the emergency, in fruitless conferences with General Grant, until his official enemy was actually back in possession of the War Department. He then openly quarrelled with the General, instructed him to obey no orders from the Secretary of War, and finally directed Mr. Stanton's removal. Every step that he has taken has come too late for the object intended. His conduct has been marked by a hesitation signally in contrast with the resolute aggression of his adversaries. He has displayed a most paradoxical compound of irresolution and firmness. He is Athelstane the Unready; he halts, hesitates and is unprepared when action is imperatively necessary to anticipate attack; yet, like that doughty Saxon warrior, he is immovable in his firm resistance when the attack does come, however unprepared it may find him.

The unprecedented condition of affairs in America comes at a moment most disastrous for the welfare of the country. A few days ago we pointed out how completely the whole reconstruction scheme of Congress had toppled to the ground. By simply refraining from doing anything, the South rendered the Congressional policy abortive, and the State of Alabama has led the way in demonstrating its signal failure. This has no doubt exasperated the Republicans beyond measure; for they must devise and execute some new scheme, sudden and violent, or they must bid adieu to their cherished expectation of counting the Southern votes in their favor at the Presidential election in November. They have now but a few short months to remove Mr. Johnson, to readmit the Southern States, to organize them so as to force votes in their own favor, to revise taxation, to regulate finance, to reform the tariff, and to go before the people as stewards rendering an account of their lease of power since the close of the war.—*London Telegraph.*

Delaware Affairs.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We regret to record the death of William Henderson McCall, son of William McCall, one of our most esteemed citizens, under the following distressing circumstances: The deceased in company with Mr. William Bush, son of the late Charles Bush, were gunning, on Thursday afternoon last, in New Castle Hundred, near the residence of W. B. McCoy, and as the day was rainy, Mr. Bush was carrying his gun under his coat, with the muzzle pointing forward. Seeing two other persons in front of him, and fearful lest he should stumble and wound the young men in advance of him by the accidental discharge of his gun, he reversed it, not thinking, we suppose, of his companion, who was close behind him. He had not proceeded far before he did stumble, and the sudden jar, or the hammecatching in his clothes, caused the discharge of his gun, the contents of which lodged in the right knee of young McCall, inflicting a severe wound. Mr. Bush was greatly alarmed, and went with all possible speed to the house of Mr. McCoy, communicated the sad affair to the family, procured assistance and returned with a settee, upon which they put the wounded young man and conveyed him to that gentleman's house. Word was immediately sent to his parents, who informed Dr. Harlan, the family physician, who immediately went for the young man and brought McCall to his home in this City. Everything was done by the attending physicians to alleviate his sufferings and save his leg if possible, but in vain, and about 8 o'clock on Friday morning it was deemed advisable to amputate the limb. For this purpose chloroform was administered, and Drs. Jones and Harlan proceeded to take off the leg, but before the work was accomplished, or he had recovered from the effects of the chloroform, death terminated his sufferings. We learn Mr. Bush remained with him, from the time of the accident until a late hour Thursday night, and is greatly distressed in consequence of the sad affair. McCall was about 17 years of age, and his death casts a gloom over a large circle of relatives and friends.—*Delaware Gazette, of Tuesday.*

HORSES DROWNED.—On Monday of last week, the *Crumptonian* says:—A gentleman named Reid, from Delaware, with a carriage and two valuable horses, while attempting to cross the mill branch which flows over the road between Chesterville and Millington, got into deep water, and both horses were drowned. The stream was swollen by the melting of the ice and snow.

THE BREAKWATER.—An extension is going to be built to the Breakwater at Lewes. It now consists of two stone dykes, one of which is 3600 and the other 1500 feet long. The walls, which are 75 feet wide, will be extended several thousand feet, and five or six months will be occupied in completing the work. The government has already expended nearly three millions of dollars on the work.

Items of News.

Freshets are reported in various rivers at the North. The Susquehanna river at Harrisburg was over fourteen feet above low water mark on Tuesday, and is still rising. At Detroit Michigan, the water in the Saginaw river is very high and the current swift. Considerable damage has already been done there to the wharves and booms, nearly two millions of logs having gone down the latter river. At Lansingburg, New York, the freshet has carried away the aqueduct and thirty canal boats. A railroad bridge over the Mohawk river has been destroyed.

From London we learn that the Fenians are still active in promoting disaffection in the British army, by inducing them to join the Fenian organization. A man named Mahon, said to be a Fenian organizer, was arrested in London on Tuesday last, charged with having endeavored to swear in soldiers stationed in that city as Fenians. It is rumored that Mahon has been so successful in other instances that the evidence to be pronounced on his trial will show an alarming degree of disaffection in some Irish regiments.

Four of the Fenians captured on board the schooner Jacmel, on the coast of Ireland, have been liberated by the authorities, on condition that they return to the United States. It is reported that their companions, including General Nagle, who were arrested at Dungarvon, are also to be liberated on the same terms.

The flood in the Shenango and Susquehanna rivers, at Binghampton, New York, was great and increasing on Tuesday. The Union bridge over the Susquehanna has been swept away, and a bridge from above Binghampton has also passed down the river. One person and some stock are reported to have been drowned.

Four artillery companies are among the recent acquisitions to the troops stationed here. All this military movement seems to be based upon curbstone gossip of the revolutionary purposes of somebody who wants to get rid of Congress. This "scare" excites the merest ridicule among the law abiding people here.

The train on the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad was blown off the track on Tuesday, near White River Bridge, and broken to pieces. All the passengers were more or less injured, but none seriously. The cars were rendered utterly worthless.

A terrible hurricane passed over Toronto on Monday morning, inflicting damage to property to the amount of fifty thousand dollars. One man was killed and several others wounded.

A republican paper says, it is said Senator Ben Wade has already received about a hundred applications for appointment to office under him, when he shall have become President.

Cordoza, the colored candidate for Secretary of State in South Carolina, is claimed by New Haven to have been formerly a preacher in that place.

Queen Victoria's Highland Journal has been sold to the amount of 150,000 copies; she has reaped $50,000 copyright, which she has given to benevolent objects.

The Washington Express says that the decision of the Supreme Court in the McArdle case, will probably be against the construction laws.

General Hancock has appointed the 17th and 18th days of April for the election in Louisiana, at which the new State Constitution is to be ratified.

A terrible accident occurred on Wednesday last, by the explosion of the steamer Magnolia, plying between Cincinnatti and Maysville, destroying eighty lives.

Florida has been successful in raising oranges. In one orchard of about one hundred and fifty trees there bore an aggregate of 11,000 oranges.

Active preparations are being made in Georgia by both parties for a thorough canvass of the State during the approaching election.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that no State can impose a capitation tax on passengers.

The name and site of Houston, Sussex county, Del. is changed to Drawbridge, and Daniel R. Burton appointed postmaster, vice Elijah Register, superseded.

Troops have been despatched to quell the revolution in Mazatlan.

Chicago has had a chicken fighting tournament, in which one hundred birds took part.

The late rains have swollen to a considerable degree the rivers in North Missouri.

The Democrats carried Portland, Maine on the 16th inst, by a majority of 209.

In January the cold was 32 degrees below zero in Moscow.

In the Delaware Water Gap there is an ice gorge thirty feet high.

Death of an Aged Lady.—The Cecil Democrat, of March 7th, says: Mrs. Martha Ford, relict of the late Joseph Ford, and mother of James Ford, Esq., whose death we chronicled a week or two since, died at the residence of her son, George A. Ford, Esq. in Cecilton, on Monday morning last, at the advanced age of ninety-three years. Mrs. F. retained all her faculties unabated, and enjoyed excellent health until within the past few months. She was confined to the invalid's couch at the time of the death of her son, and such was the shock of his sudden taking off that she did not rally.

CATTLE THEFT.—Zebdial Smith, a negro living near Kenton, Del., made a raid upon the farmers near Whiteleysburg in this county, on Thursday night last, and stole from the farm of Mr. Esma Lowe, the Sheriff of this county, one steer; three head of cattle from Wesley Baynard, negro, and one cow from Avender Herring. The missing stock was found on the enclosure of Smith except the steer belonging to Sheriff Lowe, which had been butchered and was found in the salt tub. Smith has made tracks for parts unknown.—*Denton Union.*

PEACH STATISTICS.—H. N. Wickersham, of Wilmington, gives the following statistics of the amount of peaches shipped from the several creeks named last season: From Appoquinimink creek, 400,000 baskets; Blackbird and Liston's creek, 40,000; Smyrna creek, 80,000, Leipsic creek, 25,000; Mahon's 80,000.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

The Stockholders of the Town Hall Co. held a meeting on Monday last, and elected the following gentlemen as a Board of Directors, to serve for one year, viz:—J. M. Cox, Thos. Massey, Saml. Penington, Robt. A. Cochran, J. R. Hall, Dr. Wm. H. Barr, J. Thos. Budd. The Board subsequently organized by appointing Jas. M. Cox, President, J. Thos. Budd, Sec. and J. R. Hall, Treasurer. The Secretary calls for the payment of another dollar per share, on the 4th of May.

Mr. Nehemiah Davis, of this vicinity, lost a roll of notes containing $1000, out of his vest pocket, as he was riding home on horseback, from Odessa Bank, on Wednesday afternoon last. The finder will be liberally rewarded, if the money is restored, as will be seen by advertisement.

The Delaware Gazette asserts that the oldest lady in New Castle county is Mrs. Martha Bigger, of Delaware City. She is 107 years of age, and in good health. She is a native of Holland, but came to this country when a small child.

At Wm. D. Cornog's sale, recently, near Newark, there was an average attendance of two thousand persons, according to the Gazette. Horses sold from $175 to $350; Cows from $70 to $115. Total amount of sale, $7,946 61.

John B. Gough is to lecture on Wednesday, 1st of April, at Wilmington, under the auspices of the Young Men's Ch'n. Association of the Central Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday next, the 25th instant, is general moving day. Such of our subscribers as may change their place of residence, should give us notice, that we may change our mail-book accordingly.

St. Patrick's Day brought us a heavy shower of rain, and the first thunder-gust of the season. The thermometer ranged from 80° to 85°.

Laborers are at work upon the Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road, near Millington. About 300 will be set to work, it is said, the ensuing week.

James R. Booth, Esq. of New Castle, has gone to San Francisco, California, with a view of practicing law in that State.

ROBBERIES.—Perhaps never in the history of our county has theft been so prevalent. Almost every day, and certainly every week, we hear of the robbery of some meat house, chicken coop, horse stable, cow pen, or something else. It has become alarming. No person knows how soon his premises will be visited, and robbed of his winter's supplies. And strange to say no one has yet been detected.—*Centreville Observer.*

MARRIED.

In Baltimore, on the 4th of Dec. 1867, by Rev. Andrew Longacre, Mr. Fletcher Davis, and Miss Mollie L. Dietz, both of Middletown, Delaware Republican copy.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.

Wheat, prime red	$2 55
Corn yellow	1 08
" white	1 03
Oats	70@75
Timothy Seed	4 00
Clover Seed	9 52
Butter	45@50 cts. ₱ lb
Eggs	52 cts ₱ dozen
Turkeys	18@20 cts. ₱ lb
Geese	16@18 " "
Ducks	16@18 " "
Chickens	16@18 " "
Lard	13@15 " "
Hogs	10@15 " "
Beef	20@25 " "
Hams	16@18 " "
Sides	14@16 " "
Shoulders	12@15 " "
Potatoes	1 10@1 25 ₱ bush

WILMINGTON.

Wheat red	$2 60
Corn	1 16
Oats	75@ 80
Flour	$12 75@13 50

PHILADELPHIA.

Prime red wheat	$2 60@2 72
Corn, new yellow	1 17
Oats	80@84

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS

Has cured more Diseases in communities where it is known, than all other Medicines combined; and is kept in every Family. It is the Only Remedy that Really Purifies the Blood, and has never ailed in curing Dyspepsia and Kidney Affections.

As a general remedy to build up a shattered and broken down constitution, nothing can equal it.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Mishler's Green Label Herb Bitters, is a specific for Scrofula, Old Running Sores, and Rheumatism.

Sold everywhere. Jan 18—3m

PUBLIC SALE OF A HOUSE & LOT.

WILL be offered at PUBLIC SALE, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of April, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the Hotel of L. R. Davis, in the village of Middletown, Del. the HOUSE and LOT on Lake Street, lately occupied by Mr. Johnson. The situation is supposed to be a very desirable one. It is situated in the immediate neighborhood of the Rail Road Depot, and in the midst of the most improving and valuable part of the town. Terms made known on the day of sale. BENJ. F. WALMSLEY.

March 21.—2w.

$100 REWARD.

LOST, on Wednesday afternoon last, on the road between Odessa and the subscriber's residence near Middletown, One Thousand Dollars, consisting of fourteen Twenty-Dollar Notes, and seventy-two Tens. The above reward will be paid for the recovery of the money.

March 21.—3t. NEHEMIAH DAVIS.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY HENRY VANDERFORD.

☞ Office corner Main and Scott streets, over D. L. Dunning's Book and Variety Store.

TERMS.—$2.00 per annum, *payable in advance.* Single copies five cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One square of ten lines, $1 for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. One square one year $10; six months $6. For a quarter of a column three months $8; six months $15; one year, with the privilege of four changes, $25; for half a column $50. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Obituaries published at advertising rates; Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business.

☞ All letters should be addressed to THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, Middletown, Del.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his Farm I. OAKLAND, containing 130 Acres, more or less, upon which there is no waste land. This Farm is situated in Kent county, Md. about half a mile from Chesterville, where there are two mails a day; is on the public road leading from said village to Shrewsbury Church, and adjoining the lands of John M. Comegys. John F. Newnam, and others. It is convenient to church, to mill and to market; is within a mile of the contemplated Kent County Rail Road, now about to be commenced, about three miles from the Steamboat Landing, and half a mile to a Schoolhouse. There is on said Farm,

A PEACH ORCHARD

CONTAINING

Fourteen Hundred Trees,

AND AN

APPLE ORCHARD

OF ABOUT

One Hundred and Seventy Trees,

Both Orchards in full bearing condition, and of WELL SELECTED FRUIT. It is in one of the most healthy and productive portions of the county, is under a good state of Fencing, principally composed of CHESTNUT RAILS AND WHITE OAK POSTS, and of Plank, with Locust, Cedar, and White Oak Posts, and some Osage Orange Hedging.

The soil is productive, perfectly adapted to the growth of Wheat, Corn, and Fruits; and upon which Lime and other Fertilizers act admirably. The Improvements are

A Two Story Frame Dwelling,

WITH KITCHEN ATTACHED,

A SMALL TENANT HOUSE,

A Good Barn, Corn Crib, Stable,

SHEDDING, and other necessary

OUTBUILDINGS,

With a Well in the yard of pure and excellent WATER.

Persons wishing to purchase, are invited to call and examine the premises. For terms, apply to my son, on the Farm, or John W. F. Ireland, Esq. near Galena, or the undersigned, No. 70, South Street, Baltimore.

SAMUEL COMEGYS.

March 21.—3t.

NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of the Middletown Hall Co. are hereby notified that an instalment of One Dollar per share upon the Capital Stock, will be due and payable to John R. Hall, Treasurer, on Monday, May 4th, 1868.

By order of the Board,

March 21. J. THOS. BUDD, Sec.

JUST RECEIVED—A fresh lot of MACKEREL HERRING, and MESS SHAD, in barrels, half barrels, quarters and kitts. For sale at the lowest market rates.

J. A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

March 21.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, March 9th, 1868.

Upon the application of James Ginn, and William S. Cleaver, Administrators of William Ginn, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, in said county, deceased; it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrators aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

L. S. Given under the hand and Seal of office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

R. C. FRAIM, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrators on or before March 9th, 1869, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JAMES GINN,
WILLIAM S. CLEAVER.
Administrators.

Address—Head of Sassafras, Kent Co. Md.

March 14—2m

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and firm of Hurlock & Cochran, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and Edwin R. Cochran, alone, authorized to settle the affairs of the Co-partnership, and sign the name of the firm in liquidation.

J. HURLOCK.
E. R. COCHRAN.

The undersigned calls upon all persons indebted to the late firm of HURLOCK & COCHRAN, to make payment unto him, and all persons having claims to present the same. EDWIN R. COCHRAN, for Hurlock & Cochran, in liquidation.

Middletown March 11th 1868.—1-m

CHARLES BALLIARD,

SUCCESSOR TO

CHARLES BOURQUIN,

BROAD STREET, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WATCHES Carefully Repaired, and Jewelry of all descriptions neatly mended, with care and dispatch.

March 14.—2m.

GEORGE M. PATCHEN.

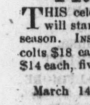
This thorough bred trotting Horse will stand for Mares the ensuing season. Insurance, one mare, $30, two mares $28 each, three mares $26 each, four or more mares $25 each.

JAMES T. SHALLCROSS.

March 14—3m

PRINCE ALBERT,

THIS celebrated Canadian Stallion will stand for Mares, the ensuing season. INSURANCE.—One colt $20, two colts $18 each, three colts $16 each, four colts $14 each, five or more colts $12 each.



JAMES T. SHALLCROSS.

March 14—3m

GEORGE GRAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND SOLICITOR in CHANCERY, New Castle, Delaware.

January 18—3m

628 HOOP SKIRTS. 628

WILLIAM T. HOPKIN'S "own make" of "Keystone Skirts," are the best and cheapest Low Priced Hoop Skirts in the market. Trail Skirts, 25 springs, $1.00; 30 springs, $1.20; and 40 springs, $1.45. Plain Skirts, 6 tapes, 20 springs, 80 cents; 25 springs, 95 cents; 30 springs, $1.15; and 35 springs, $1.25. *Warranted in every respect.*

Our own make of Union Skirts, Eleven Tape Trails, from 20 to 50 springs, $1.20 to $2.50. Plain, Six Tapes, 20 to 50 springs, from 95 cents to $2 00. These Skirts are better than those sold by other establishments as first class goods, and at much lower prices.

Our own make of Champion Skirts are in every way superior to all other Hoop Skirts before the public, and only have to be examined or worn to convince every one of the fact. Manufactured of the best linen-finished English Steel Springs, very superior tapes, and the style of the metalic fastenings and manner of securing them surpass for durability and excellence any other Skirt in this country, and are lighter, more elastic, will wear longer, give more satisfaction, and are really cheaper than all others. Every lady should try them. They are being sold extensively by Merchants throughout this and the adjoining states, at very moderate prices. If you want the best, ask for "Hopkin's Champion Skirt." If you do not find them, get the merchant with whom you deal to order them for you, or come, or send direct to us. Merchants will find our different grades of Skirts exactly what they need, and we especially invite them to call and examine our extensive assortment, or send for Wholesale Price List.

To be had at Retail at Manufactory, and of the Retail Trade generally, and at Wholesale of the Manufacturer only, to whom all orders should be addressed. Manufactory and Salesroom, 628 ARCH STREET, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia. WM. T. HOPKINS.

March 14—4m

The Knickerbocker Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

ACCUMULATED CASH ASSETS FOR THE SECURITY OF POLICY HOLDERS, $3,500,000.

POLICIES ISSUED, 1867;	10,3000
INCOME FOR THE YEAR, OVER	$2,000,000
PAID TO WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF DECEASED MEMBERS,	$300,000
AMOUNT OF INSURANCE COVERED BY POLICIES,	$50,000,000

NO RESTRICTION ON RESIDENCE OR TRAVEL.—ALL POLICIES ARE NON-FORFEITABLE.

PREMIUMS CAN BE PAID ALL IN CASH, OR A PREMIUM NOTE CAN BE GIVEN FOR ONE-HALF, IF DESIRED.

The Company is Mutual in its Plan of Operations.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, SAYS.—"A Policy of Life Insurance is the cheapest and safest mode of making a certain provision for one's family."

LIFE INSURANCE, has the approbation of Clergymen, Statesmen, Lawyer's Physicians, Merchants &c. Get your Life Insured without delay, Life is uncertain and full of contingencies.

ALFRED G. COX, AGENT,

Jan 18—6m Middletown, Del.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscribers will sell at Public Sale on SATURDAY, the 21st day of March, inst. at Brick Mills, one mile and a half East of Middletown, 2 good road or farm HORSES,

2 good Mill Wagons, 1 two-horse Wagon, nearly new; 1 one-horse Wagon, Dugout, and 1 Family Carriage. 2 sets Single Harness, Bridles, Collars, Head Halters, Double and Single Lines, Saddle and Briddle. 2 Mowing Scythes and Snath, Harrow, Cultivator, Grindstone, Hoes, Shovels, Forks, Excelsior Grain Fan, Scaling Tub, pair of Corn Knives, Half-Bushel and Bushel Baskets, lot of good Bags and Barrels, 1 good Prod Staff, 2 Grain Shovels. Manure, Corn Fodder, 1 Egg Stove, in good order; &c. Hay by the ton; Turnips by the bushel; Turkeys and Geese.

TERMS.—All sums of $30 and under, cash: over that amount a credit of three months will be given, the purchaser giving bankable note with approved endorser. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

CHALK & MYERS.

Also, at the same and place, 1 good Milch Cow, in profit; 1 Hay or Straw Cutter, 2 Forks, 1 Hoe, 1 Cow Bar, 1 Horse Blanket, set of Plow Chains and Harness, lot of Milk Pans, lot of Onion Sets, lot of Carpenter Tools, Brumble Scythe, 1 Spade, 1 Hoe, Cold Chisels, Saw, Oil Cans, Half Bushel, &c. March 7—ts

The Excelsior Stump Extractor,

MANUFACTURED BY

AVIS & THOMPSON,

PENNSGROVE, SALEM COUNTY, N. J.

THIS Machine, as the name indicates, is equal, and in many respects surpasses all others, now in use.

1st. Is equal in power.

2d. Superior in portability: can be moved easily by one or two men from one stump to another.

3d. Superior in simplicity; can be made by any farmer, assisted by a blacksmith.

4th. Superior in quick action: can take up more stumps in one day than any other puller now in use.

5th. Lower in price; they are sold so low that any person having stumps can afford one.

Price, made in a substantial manner, $20.

Individual rights $6. All orders promptly attended to. Machines delivered at steamboat or railroad free of charge. Mar 7—1m

THE WORLD'S

Combined Mower & Reaper,

THE VERY BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE ECONOMY

Wood Tooth Self-Delivering Hay and Grain Rake.

For Sale by - - - - - - - J. T. BUDD.

ORDERS are being received for the above new and superior machinery, and a limited number only can be supplied this season. Send your orders at once. Call and examine them.

☞ Agents for Economy Rake wanted, to whom a liberal commission will be allowed.

March 7—tf

POUDRETTE.

EIGHTEEN YEARS FAIR TRIAL!

THERE is no better Manure in the market for all kinds of Crops. POUDRETTE at 50 cents per bushel, or $26 per ton, delivered at Railroad and Steamboat Depots, in Philadelphia. Manufactory—Gray's Road, above the Arsenal, Philadelphia; Peyson's Farm, Gloucester, N. Jersey, Woodbury Railroad.

DEALERS.—FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO., 4th and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by Seed and Agricultural Implement Dealers generally. Office—420 Library street, back of the new Post Office, Philadelphia. Liberal DISCOUNT to Dealers.

March 14,—2-m

J. Thomas Budd,

MANUFACTURER and Dealer in Agricultural Machinery, Steam Engines, Belting, Oils, Circular Saws and Tools of every description, at city prices. Jan 4

JUST received a fresh supply of 2000 lbs. of Buckwheat Flour. Also, a large stock of Dried Fruit, consisting of Raisins, Citron, Currants, &c.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

January 11

James H. Frazier, M. D.

GLASGOW, DEL.

OFFICE at the residence of R. M. Black, Esq. Offers his professional services to the public. Jan. 4.—y.

GRANVILLE WORRELL,

220 AND 222 MARKET STREET,

Wilmington, Del.

AMERICAN, ENGLISH, GERMAN AND FRENCH

DRY GOODS.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

CARPETS and Oil Cloths.

CHINA AND CALCUTTA

MATTINGS, MATS, RUGS, &c. &c.

WE are prepared to fill orders for Churches, Hotels, Private Dwellings and Public Building, furnishing them complete, including Sheets, Blankets, Counterpanes, Towels, Curtains, Cornices, Stair Rods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Damasks, &c. Orders will be taken and estimates furnished of the whole cost, with articles furnished or otherwise, as parties commencing housekeeping may prefer.

We cannot enumerate even leading departments, owing to the extent of our business, but have a full assortment of various lines in

DRESS FABRICS,
MOURNINGS,
WHITE GOODS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HOSIERY,
FLANNELS, &c. &c. &c.

Our long experience, combined with our intimate and extensive acquaintance with the largest and best Importing and Domestic Houses of this country give us, we believe, advantages shared by no other house to the same extent in Delaware, and we wish distinctly to state that we are prepared to sell *always as low or lower than Philadelphia Merchants.*

THE MOTTO OF THE HOUSE
CHEAP, PROMPT AND RELIABLE.

March 7, 1968—1y

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

Thos. B. McConaughey's

PATENT CORN DROPPER.

THIS Dropper will positively save one-half the time over the old way of dropping corn.

It will drop right in the cross.

It can be set to average any number of grains desired to a hill.

It can be regulated to scatter the corn more or less in the hill, or drop it all in a close bunch if desired. In windy weather this Dropper is just the thing needed, as the corn cannot be blown about while dropping.

All who have used these Droppers agree in the opinion that the corn comes up more regularly after them, and there is less re-planting to do, because they drop a more regular number of grains to a hill, and every grain is sure to be in the cross, where they are covered alike.

Every Dropper will be warranted to do all that is herein claimed for them, or they will be taken back and the money refunded.

☞ Please read the following certificates from some of the most eminent farmers of Delaware:

NEAR SUMMIT BRIDGE, DEL. *March* 13, 1866.

This is to certify that I have used for several years McConaughey's Patent Corn Dropper, and I am convinced every farmer would find it greatly to his interest to own one. B. T. BIGGS.

MIDDLETOWN, *March* 15, 1866.

THOMAS B. MCCONAUGHEY:—After three years' experience in dropping our corn with your Patent Corn Dropper, we have found their use to be a great saving to us over the old way of dropping, with better satisfaction in the manner in which they do their work, and we think we have haveless re-planting to do since we have been using them. R. A. Cochran, Jr., J. F. Wilson, B. F. Henson, R. R. Cochran, William Wilson, W. A. Cochran, W. Green.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, having used Thomas B. McConaughey's Patent Corn Droppers, have found them, after trial, to be a valuable and labor-saving invention. We think farmers will find it to their interest to use them. Wm. Reybold, Wm. Knotts, C. Tatman, Jr. J. A. Reynolds, Jr. W. Flinthane, Merit Hubbell, James. Kanely, Jr. Jos. T. Griffith, B. Gibbs, N. T. Sevil, J. R. Hoffecker, R. T. Cochran, J. W. Crawford, J. J. Lockwood, Thos. S. Merrett, S. W. Stewart, T. Carlisle, George G. Kerr, R. D. Melvin, J. Stewart, George Derrickson, W. R. Lockwood, Wm. D. Cornog, T. B. Nivine, Wm. N. Wilson, O. Crow, Samuel Lamdin, V. Murphy, Calvin Jones, John C. Spear, Wm. S. Lore, C. P. Cochran, B. F. Kanely, Joseph Griffith.

For sale by
JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS, Agents,
March 7—3m Middletown, Del.

COMPLETE MANURE,

MANUFACTURED BY

HENRY BOWER, Philadelphia,

MADE FROM

Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

WARRANTED free from adulteration. Packed in bags of 200 lbs. each. Price $56 per ton 2,000 lbs. Liberal discount to dealers. It has raised good crops of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Cotton, Grass, Tobacco and Vegetables of all kinds. Farmers would do well to inquire of their nearest dealer in fertilizers as to the results obtained from the use of Complete Manure. The growing crops of Wheat, at this time, freely attest its virtues.

We have numerous testimonials to the effect that it is an invaluable Fertilizer, and we recommend it highly as a top dressing for Wheat and Grass.

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,
Sole Agents, 39 S. Water St. & 40 S. Wharves, Philadelphia.

For sale by
WM. REYNOLDS,
79 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

Also, by
JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,
March 7 Middletown, Del.

NOTICE.

A CHANGE having this day been made in our Business Relations by which it has become necessary that all outsanding accounts shall be settled, all persons having unsettled accounts with us are requested to come forward and settle up without delay.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

Middletown, February 1, 1868. feb 8—1m

Dr. J. E. REGISTER,

DENTIST,

ELKTON, MD.

OFFICE on North street, two doors above the Odd Fellows' Hall.

February 8, 1868—tf

ATTENTION!

ALL persons indebted to Jonathan W. Leatherberry are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, assignees.

JESSE LAKE.
W. A. COCHRAN.

Middletown, March 7—3t

W. M. KENNARD,

OF THE WELL KNOWN

DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE,

306 Market Street, Wilmington,

offers to the buying public one of the most desirable assortment of

GOODS

ever displayed by this old established house. Buying for CASH, selling on the same terms,

Purchasing from first Hands,

AS WELL AS

Importing some Styles of Goods,

all combined, gives him many advantages not usual with retail stores.

A LARGE STOCK,

PLENTY OF LIGHT,

No Misrepresentation of Goods,

AND LOW PRICES

☞ are SOME of the inducements held forth to buyers.

January 4, 1868—6m

THERE IS NO

MANURE

SO PERMANENT AS

RAW BONES,

FROM WHICH IS MADE

WHANN'S

RAW BONE Super-Phosphate.

Warranted Perfectly Pure and Free from Adulteration.

Established as an excellent Fertilizer by years of constant use, and highly recommended by all who have used it as

A Great Crop Producer,

AND PERMANENT IMPROVER OF THE SOIL.

Every Farmer Should Use It.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

WALTON, WHANN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS,
Wilmington, Del.

E. T. EVANS. AGENT,
Feb 15—1y Middletown, Del.

DR. MUSGROVE,

DENTIST,

ELKTON, MARYLAND,

OFFICE—Opposite the Presbyterian Church. Teeth Extracted without Pain by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS; or by the latest improvement—the SPRAY PRODUCER, formed by Rigoline or Ether.

This Narcotic Spray is used where sensitive teeth are to be excavated preparatory to filling. Also, for PAINLESS removal of the Dental Pulp, and for minor surgical operations.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted, from one to a full set.

Persons from a distance desiring protracted operations will please notify by mail, or otherwise, thereby saving disappointment and loss of time.

Tooth Powder and Mouth Wash kept constantly on hand; also, Dr. J. D. White's Dentine.

THOMAS H. MUSGROVE, D. D. S.

Elkton, Md., January 18, 1868—1y

MIDDLETOWN HOTEL.

L. R. DAVIS, Proprietor.

THIS well-known and popular establishment is still the favorite resort of the travelling public. The proprietor spares no pains to insure the comfort of his guests. A well-furnished TABLE, the choicest brands of LIQUORS, CIGARS and TOBACCO; his acknowledged experience as an abundant caterer, combined with attentive waiters, reliable hostlers and moderate charges, will, he feels assured, secure to him a continuance of the liberal patronage of the public.

☞ HORSES AND MULES are always to be found on sale at his Stables, during the proper season; and persons in want of such stock can readily supply themselves on accommodating terms. Jan. 4—6mo.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

H. Richmond Chamberlaine,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Patent Medicines. Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery and Soaps.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use.

Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Shades, Wicks, Cleaners, &c. The latest improvements in Burners and Chimneys.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch. Physicians and Farmers will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

Cigars and Tobacco of the best Baltimore manufacture.

Store—Maine Street, opposite Davis' Hotel.

January 18—1y

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Democratic Voters of New Castle County.

GENTLEMEN:—I again offer myself as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of New Castle county, pledging myself to give a hearty and undivided support to the successful nominee.

JAMES ARMSTRONG.

Newark, February 22, 1861—tn

To the Voters of the Democratic Party of New Castle County.

GENTLEMEN:—Encouraged by many friends I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for the county of New Castle, pledging myself to abide by the nomination of the Democratic party, and give my hearty support to the successful candidate.

JACOB RICHARDSON.

Wilmington, February 22, 1868—tp

LIVERY STABLE.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES for hire at the Stables of L. R. Davis' Middletown Hotel. The horses are safe, and careful drivers will be provided when desired. Terms moderate. Apply to THOS. MURRAY.

Jan. 1—y. At the Stables.

POPULAR GOODS

AT

POPULAR PRICES.

HAVING completed our arrangements for the following year, we are now prepared to offer great advantages to our friends and the public in general in the assortment and prices of our usual large line of well selected Goods, consisting in part as follows:

NEW YORK MILLS, WAMSUTTA, WILLIAMSVILLE & AMOSKEAG

FINE BLEACHED SHIRTINGS.

Utica 5-4 and 10-4 Bleached Sheetings. Atlantic A, New Market R R. Pacific and Salmon Falls

Heavy Brown Shirtings.

Pocasset 40 inch, and Indian Head 6-4 Brown Sheetings.

Merrimac, Cocheco, American, Sprague, Oriental, Richmond and Conestoga Prints; besides a full assortment of the best makes American Printed Delaines.

☞ A few pieces of those EXTRA HEAVY KERSEYS at the old price.

An unusually large and attractive stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Alpacas, Cloths, Cassimeres, Hosiery, Linens, White Goods, Shawls, Flannels, Notions, Balmoral Skirts, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c. &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Gentlemen's Calf Boots and Over Shoes, Men's and Boys' Extra Heavy Leather Boots and Brogans, Ladies, Misses and Children's Balmorals and Over Shoes.

A Full Assortment of Groceries,

Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Stoneware, Earthenware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Paint Brushes, &c. All of which we offer at the very lowest market rates, and cordially invite all to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere, as it is no trouble whatever to show our goods.

The credit system having been recently reduced among the Wholesale Merchants and Jobbers of the cities almost to a cash basis, our terms hereafter will be SIX MONTHS CREDIT, OR FIVE PER CENT OFF FOR CASH on all sums over $1.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,

Febuary 8 Middletown.

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

Andrew E. Crow & Co.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Middletown and surrounding country that they have commenced the Dry Goods Business at

207 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

where they intend to keep a large and well selected stock of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, such as

Merinoes, Poplins, Alpacas & Coburgs,

BOTH BLACK AND COLORED.

We would call special attention to our stock of

Table and Shirting Linens,

BLEACHED AND
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,
CALICOES AND DOMESTICS.

A FULL LINE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

☞ FOR MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

Please call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing.

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS.

DO NOT FORGET THE NUMBER,

207 MARKET STREET, Wilmington, Del.

ANDREW E. CROW & CO.

January 25—1y

BENJAMIN F. MAY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 79 South Street, opposite the Corn Exchange,

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE subscriber, having been at the head of the State Grain Office, in the city of Baltimore, for the last five years, thereby having acquired considerable experience in the Grain Trade, and now engaged in a General Commission Business, would respectfully solicit a share of patronage from Agriculturists and Forwarders of Grain and Produce to the city. Such consignments will at all times be attended to with promptness and accuracy, and returns of the highest prices made.

AUTHORIZED REFERENCES:

Ex-Governor Bradford, of Maryland,
Col. E. H. Webster, Collector of Baltimore.
Gen. Edward Shriver, Postmaster, of Baltimore.
Hon. John M. Frazier, Baltimore.
Hon. Hiram McCullough, M. C., of Cecil county.
Hon. Alexander Evans, of " "
Hon. George Vickers, of Kent " "
Col. Edwin Wilkins, of " "
Col. James Wallace, of Dorchester " "
Dr. Francis P. Phelps, of " "
Col. Wm. H. Purnell, of Worcester " "
Hon. Alfred Spates, of Allegany " "
John V. L. Eindlay, Esq., of Washington " "
Messrs. Clabaugh & Harris, of Carroll " "
Hon. G. Fred. Maddox, of St. Mary's " "
Hon. Richard Mackall, of Calvert " "
H. Vanderford, Esq., Middletown, Delaware.

January 4, 1868—6m

JOB PRINTING.

Having received a large supply of new and beautiful type, we are prepared to do Job Work of every description, from the finest and most delicate card, to the largest and most showy poster.

ORDERS FOR

CARDS, CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
DEEDS, MORTGAGES,
FUNERAL NOTICES,
PROGRAMMES, BALL TICKETS,
BANK CHECKS,
PROMISSORY NOTES, BILL-HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
PAMPHLETS, HANDBILLS,
POSTERS,
HORSE BILLS, &c. &c.

will be promptly attended to, at moderate rates.

☞ Printing done in GOLD, BRONZE, and all kinds of FANCY COLORS.

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

The Transcript Office,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 25—tf

FOR SALE.

SUMMER WOOD sold low if immediate delivery is wanted. For considerable lots prices still reduced.

March 7—tf WILLIAM GREEN.

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

AND

VARIETY STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS and Miscellaneous Works, Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books, BLANK BOOKS, in various styles of binding. Tuck, Memorandum and Pass Books.

Stationery of all kinds.

Photograph Albums, Work Boxes, Fancy Boxes, Writing Desks, Ladies' Satchels, Pocket Books, Port Folios, Purses, Portmonnaies, Segar Cases, Picture Frames, Tassels and Cords, Looking Glasses.

Back Gammon Boards,

CHESS & CHECKER MEN,

GAMES OF ALL KINDS.

Rubber Pencils and Penholders, Writing Fluid Ink Stands, Pocket Cutlery, Rogers' Scissors, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Breast Pins, Finger Rings Spectacles, Violin Strings, Combs, Brushes, Nail and Tooth Brushes, Gum Bands, Watch Keys, Key Rings, and Puff Boxes.

A Fine Assortment of Colgate & Co's. Soap.

PHALON'S NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS,
Wright's and Taylor's Superior Extracts,
Pomades, Hair Oils, and
Dental Soap, of the first quality.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Neck Ties of various styles, Bismarck Collars, Gloves, Hose, Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Wristlets, &c. &c.

Segars, Tobacco Pipes, Meerschaums, and Tobacco Pouches.

Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks and Coal Oil.

DEALER IN NEWSPAPERS—

New York Ledger,
Harper's Weekly, Bazaar and Magazine.
Frank Leslie, Chimney Corner, Weekly,
Boys and Girls Weekly,
Gleason's Literary Companion.
Godey's, Peterson's, Atlantic, Arthur's, Galaxy and Mme. Demorest's Magazines.

☞ A large variety of Fancy Articles.

Call and examine, at

D. L. DUNNING'S,
Corner of Main and Scott streets,

Jan 4.—3mo. Middletown, Del.

Co-Partnership Notice.

I HAVE this day taken my son, T. W. BUCKE, with me in the Iron Foundry and Machine Business, under the firm and title of WILLIAM L. BUCKE & SON.

Middletown, January 1, 1868.

We intend carrying on the business and giving to it the whole attention of experienced and practical men.

Castings of all kinds, large and small, made to order at short notice.

We keep on hand, and are manufacturing, Plow Castings of every variety, which we will sell, wholesale and retail, so *LOW for the CASH* as to make it an object for dealers and farmers to call on us.

In our Machine Shop we have facilities for doing work of every description.

Particular attention given to Repairing Cotton, Woolen and Agricultural Machinery, Steam Engines, and Mill Work generally.

WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
Founders and Machinists.

WM. L. BUCKE. T. W. BUCKE.

January 4, 1868—tf

TO THE READERS

OF

The Middletown Transcript.

A WELL KNOWN wit once said: Clothes do not make the man, but they do very much to make him look respectable after he is made. Men are always apt to judge others by their external appearance, and justly so, for neatness of person is just as much the characteristic of a gentleman as a high sense of honor or unquestionable veracity; in this view, therefore, it behooves every man not only to procure good clothing but to have it made in the most elegant and fashionable shape, and we know of no establishment in town which better insures these desirable qualities than

WILDES' STAR CLOTHING HALL,

Main Street, Middletown, Del.

N. B.—Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings kept constantly on hand and made to order.

January 25—m

GOLD MEDAL PIANOS

AND PARLOR ORGANS.

STIEFF'S PIANOS,—THE BEST NOW MADE.

GOLD MEDAL for the best Pianos manufactured has been awarded for the year 1867, to CHARLES M. STIEFF, examined and pronounced by the best Professors in Baltimore to be the BEST PIANOS, and were in competition with Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York Pianos.

Stieff's Pianos contain improvements that are not to be in other instruments, and are all made at his extensive Factory and out of the best seasoned material, and warranted for five years.

Call and examine for yourselves. They are sold at lower prices than any other house.

SECOND HAND PIANOS from $50 to $300. Also, PARLOR ORGANS for sale cheap at

STIEFF'S
No. 7 North Liberty Street,

January 4, 1868. Baltimore.

FRANCIS TARONI

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has recently located on the north-east corner of Broad and Lake streets, Middletown, and is prepared to do all kinds of

House and Sign Painting,

Graining, China Glossing, Calcemining, Paper Hanging, &c.

All work done with neatness and despatch.

He invites the public to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he will be able give satisfaction to all who favor him with their custom.

All orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

January 11—6m

WANTED.

A COMPETENT PERSON to cultivate, on shares, a Farm of 212 acres, in Northumberland county, Va. There is a large two-story Brick House, in good repair, new Barn, Corn Houses, Ice House, &c. on the premises, all of which the tenant can use. It is within one mile of a Steamboat Landing, three miles from Heathsville, the county town, and is perfectly healthy. Nearly all the land is cleared and well fenced. It is suitable for raising grain, and has always brought good crops. Some capital will be required to stock and work the farm.

Apply to Dr. D. R. HAGNER,
Washington, D. C.
Or E. S. JONES,
Coerton, Md.

Feb 1—3w

AUCTIONEERING.

THE undersigned, having taken out a license, offers his services to the citizens of New Castle and the adjoining counties as Auctioneer. All orders will receive prompt attention. Best references given. Address

WM. J. LANK,
Feb 15—1m* Townsend, Delaware.

E. REYNOLDS,

Notary Public and Conveyancer,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DEEDS, Mortgages, Bonds, Leases, &c. carefully and promptly prepared.

Feb 1—tf

JUST received a new lot of Mackerel, Shad and Herring, to be sold low.

Feb 28 NAUDAIN & BRO.

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES,

AND

NEW STYLES.

HAVING just returned from Philadelphia with a stock of goods of great variety of styles and qualities, being selected with an eye single to the tastes and wishes of the people generally. Our stock of

Muslins being entirely New,

we can offer great bargains in

NEW YORK MILLS, WAMASUTTA

and all leading makes of Bleached Goods. Also, standard Brown Muslins, 9-4 and 10-4 Sheetings.

☞ We are offering our FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES such as

Ladies Dress Goods,
Shawls, Cassimeres,
Balmoral Skirts,
Ladies' Vests,
Gents' Knit Shirts.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes, Selling Low,

all being purchased from manufacturers.

☞ ALL WE ASK IS TRIAL, AND SHOW GOODS WITH GREAT PLEASURE.

NAUDAIN & BRO.

Jan 25—1y Middletown.

LUMBER. LUMBER.

THE subscribers offer to the citizens of Middletown and surrounding country their thanks for the very liberal patronage they have received, and embrace this medium in announcing to all builders and contractors and those in want of Lumber, that they are prepared to supply them on the most liberal terms. We have reduced our price, as the market has demanded, and we think that they will compare with the city prices. Our stock is very large, embracing a full assortment of

SPRUCE,
HEMLOCK,
AND OAK FRAMING STUFF,
ALL SIZES.
WHITE PINE BOARDS,
HEMLOCK "
OAK PLANK,
WHITE PINE DO.
WHITE PINE SIDING.
YELLOW PINE FLOORING,
HEMLOCK "
PLASTERING LATHES.
SPRUCE AND CYPRESS SHINGLES.
PLAIN AND FANCY PICKETING.
SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

Building Hardware,

☞ NAILS AND SPECIALITIES.

BRICKS,
CALCINE PLASTER, LIME & HAIR.

HEWES' PHOSPHATE.

PAINTS, OIL, TURPENTINE,
VARNISH, DRY JAPAN, GLASS.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,
On the Railroad, above the National Hotel.

January 25—tf

200 Tons Lehigh Coal,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

100 Tons Locust Mountain Coal,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

100 Tons Shamokin Coal,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

200 Bushels Prime Clover Seed,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

50 Bus Prime Timothy Seed,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

1000 Bus Wilmington Ground Plaster,

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS.

Jan 25-tf

DR. JULIEN J. VANDERFORD,

Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of DENTAL SURGERY,

HAVING located in Middletown, Del., respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to perform all operations pertaining to the practice of

DENTISTRY.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH Mounted on Dental Vulcanite, a material superior to metals in its adaptability and durability.

Persons having badly adjusted gold plates can have them exchanged for the Vulcanite.

Great care will be given to Children's Teeth; irregularities corrected, and deciduous teeth preserved until the permanent ones make their appearance.

☞ A superior Dentifrice constantly on hand.

Office seven doors east of the Bank.

January 4, 1868—1y

ODESSA NURSERIES.

WE are now offering for sale, for Spring Planting, 1868, No. 1 Plants of the

BLACKBERRY,
RASPBERRY,
STRAWBERRY,
GOOSEBERRY,
CURRANT and
GRAPE VINES,

by the dozen, hundred, or thousand, all of which will be warranted genuine and true to name.

Also, Osage Orange Plants, Asparagus Roots, and Early Goodrich Potatoes.

POLK & HYATT,

January 25—3m Odessa, Del.

MANSION HOUSE HOTEL,

North West Corner Fayette & St. Paul Sts.

OPPOSITE BARNUM'S CITY HOTEL,

BALTIMORE.

Isaac Alberston ..... Proprietor.

☞ This is one of the most pleasant and central locations in the city.

January 4, 1868—1y

**T

Poetic Trifles.

Dutch Advertisement of a Lost Horse.

Mine horse is shloped and I'm avraid
He has been duken, or stolen or sthrayed,
Mine pig, plack horse dat looks so sphry,
Pout vonteen ober twelve hands high.
He has been got shust four veets plack,
Mit shtriped spots all town his pack,
Two legs before and two pehind—
Peshure you keep all tis in mind.
He's plack all ofer, dat is true,
All put his vace, and dat's plack too;
He drots und ganters, vanks und baces,
Und outvorks Pelzebub in draces;
Und ven he gallops in de shtreet,
He vanks upon his legs und feet;
Von leg goes down und den de oder,
And always vollow von anoder;
He has dwo ears shtuck upon his head,
Both ov dem's neider vite nor red,
But both alike, shust von you see
Ish placker dan de oder pe;
He's got two eyes dat look von vay,
Only he lost von toder day.
Und ven you vish to dake a ride,
Shump on his pack on toder side,
Und it is shust as gospie drue,
De eye dat's plind will not see you.
His dail pehint him long und shleek,
Only I cut him off last veek,
Und derefore dis not any more
Haf so long as pefore.
He gocks his ears und looks so gay,
Und vill not start und run avay;
But ven he's scar't he makes von spring,
Und shumps apout like every ding;
He ride apout mit shaise und cart,
I never see such horse for shmart;
Und somdimes he go on te road,
Mitout nopody for his load,
But hag ay corn, und dakes de track,
Mit little poy upon his pack.
Mine horse is not so very old,
Not half so young as ven he's foaled,
Und ven he callop, rear or shump,
His head comes all pefore him plump;
Und den his dail goes all pehint;
But somedimes ven he dakes a mind,
Gets mat and turns all round pesure,
Vy den his dail goes all pefore.
Whoefer vill mine plack horse got,
Shall pay ten dollars on de shpot,
Und if he prings der tief alive,
Vy he pays me twenty-five.
Mitout no questions ax'd by me.

MONSIEUR MOSKETARE.

A Frenchman thus discourses in rhyme, of that interesting summer visiter, the mosquito, congratulating himself upon their extermination by the frosts of winter:

Petite mosketare, your time it have come!
Ze frost he have call for you—go you now home;
All of your buz-ze-buz into my ear—
Now I am rid of it, skeetare, my dear!

Ven to my bed in my garret I go,
Zen viz your moosic you bozzaire me so,
Viz your tin trompit you sing all ze night,
Mr. Jack Frost now he freeze-a-you tight!

Ah! vat a blessing ze cole vintar be,
Ven he do kill all ze skeetare and flea!
Zen till ze spring ze varm vedder shall bring,
Monsieur Mosketare, no more you will sing!

Wit and Humor.

A Live Yankee in London.

A live Yankee, from the Green Mountains of Vermont, visited the city of London. While passing through one of the principal thoroughfares of trade and travel his attention was suddenly arrested by some beautiful specimens of writing-paper, exposed for sale at a shop window. Seeing the proprietor of the establishment standing at the door, the Yankee civilly inquired of him what he did with "them nice bits of paper?"

"We keep them to tie up *gape seed* in," said the cockney, snappishly.

"O, ye du—du ye?" said Jonathan, while he looked as though he was inventing a trick with which he intended to pay off the impertinent cockney in his own coin. Passing down the street a few steps our indignant Yankee saw another merchant, who was not only an Englishman, but a gentleman also.

"I say, mister, can you tell me what that feller duz for a livin' what keeps them ere nice bits of paper at the winder?"

"Yes, sir; he is a small dealer in paper, and a sort of a scribe. He writes letters for those persons who desire his assistance."

"I reckon he is a very *small* dealer, and that he is a *pharisee* as well as a scribe. Do ye think he'd write a letter for me if I pay him for it?"

"Certainly he will, and jump at the chance. That is his principal occupation."

The Yankee thrust his hands (I might add arms) into his pockets almost up to his elbows, for he felt the sting in the waspish words uttered by the paper dealer and walked back to the shop where he had been so rudely treated.

"I say, mister, they say as how you sell paper and write letters for folks what can't write. What will ye ax to write a letter to my sister Sally?"

"I shall charge you five shillings."

"Will ye write jest what I tell ye, and spell the words right, as we do in Varmount?" inquired the Yankee.

"To be sure I will. I understand my business perfectly."

"Well, I don't care if ye du; I guess you may write to Sally."

The Londoner procured pen, ink and paper, and the Yankee commenced dictating after the following style:

"Dear Sister Sally."

"Rev ye got that down?"

"Yes."

"Rived in London last week."

"Hev ye got that down and spelt right?"

"Yes—go on."

"Thought Ide go into the country and take a ride."

"Got that down right?"

"Yes, yes—go on; don't detain me so."

"I pay ye five shillings, don't I, by and by?"

"Yes, yes—but you need not detain me so."

"That's my business, and not yourn. Wal the old mare baulked."

"Baulked is a hard word; can you spell baulked so that Sally will know what it means?"

"To be sure I can."

"Wal I don't care if ye du."

"She would'nt go, so I licked her."

"Well, go on."

"Licked—her—licked her—licked her——"

"Well go on."

"Licked her—licked her—licked her."

"What is the use of saying it so many times?"

"None of yer business. I pay you five shillings—licked her—licked her—licked her—licked her—licked her—licked her——"

"This page is full of licked her's."

"Turn over then; licked her—licked her—licked her—licked her—licked her. She wouldn't go then, so I got out and I kicked her—kicked her—kicked her—kicked her—kicked her—kicked her."

"You are not intending to say that as many times as you said licked her."

"None of your business. I pay you five shillings; kicked her—kicked her—kicked her—kicked her—kicked her. She wouldn't go then, so I sharpened the end of the whip handle, and I pricked her—pricked her—pricked her—pricked her—pricked her—pricked her——"

"I cannot see any sense in all this."

"Never you mind, I pay you for what you do; licked her—kicked her—pricked her—licked her—kicked her—kicked her—pricked her—pricked her—licked her—kicked her—kicked her—pricked her—licked her—kicked her—kicked her—pricked her. She would not go then, so I got in and I"——(here the Yankee made a chirrupping noise with his tongue and lips which bids defiance to orthography.)

"I cannot spell that," said the Englishman.

"O, ye can't spell that, ha? Wal, ye needn't write any more for me, if ye can't spell that."

"Need not write any more," said the cockney, with a look of astonishment.

"No more," said the Yankee, perfectly composed.

"Not a word to close with?"

"Nary a word."

"You will pay me for what I have written?"

"Not a red. You didn't write down all I told you tu."

"Well, sir, what am I to do with all this paper I have spoiled?"

"*Keep it to tie up gape seed in.*"

An Old-Fashioned Teacher.

Patrick, do you know your letters?
Yis, sur.
Say them, then.
I know them by sight, sur; but I don't know their names
Well, that is A.
How are you, A?
You must not speak in that way.
In what way shall I spake thin, sur.
Say what I say.
Yis, sur.
This is B.
Sure, an, is that B. I thought it was an ox-yoke.
What was that last letter I showed you?
I can't remember, sur.
What bird is it that lays honey and stings?
Is it a wasp, sur?
No; it is a bee.
So it is; and looks like an ox-yoke.
What letter is that third one on the page?
I don't know, sur.
What do I do when I look at you.
I shouldn't like to say, sur.
I want you to tell me.
I am afraid you will lick me, sur.
Tell me what I do when I look at you.
Well, sur, you squint.
Can't you say C without the squint?
Yis, sur.
Say it then.
C without the squint.
What is the name of the next letter?
I don't know, sur; I niver saw it before.
Well, it is D, for dunce; just like yourself. Say that.
D, for dunce; just like yourself.
Take your seat, and the spelling class will come up and spell. Spell cat.
C-a-t—cat-fish.
Tan't right. Now spell tub.
T-u-b—wash-tub.
Tan't right. Now spell frog.
F-r-o-g—bull-frog.
Tain't right. Now go to your seat and study, and the geography class will come up and say their lessons—James, where does the sun rise?
I don't know sur. We never get up in time to see the performance at our house.
Next. Where does the sun rise?
Down in our lot, sur.
Next. Where does the sun rise?
In the east, sur.
What makes the sun rise in the east?
Yeast will make anything rise, sur.

Sealed Proposals.

A young man in Louisville, Kentucky, publishes in the *Courier* the following modest leap-year advertisement:

To Contractors.—The undersigned, feeling the need of some one to find fault with, and grumble at when business matters go wrong; and being lonely with no one to hate him; and whereas, having arrived at the proper age, he is therefore determined to "come out." Sealed proposals will be received until 12 o'clock M., of the 31st of December, 1868, Applicants must possess beauty or its equivalent in currency. She must possess a sweet and forgiving disposition, and when one cheek is kissed turn the other, (that is if the right man is kissing.) She may not chew gum. Nor wear long dresses on the street. Nor frequent sewing circles. Nor go round begging for charitable purposes. Nor read the paper the first in the morning. Nor talk when I am sleepy. Nor sleep when I am talking. Nor trade off my clothes to wandering Italians for flower vases. Nor borrow money from my vest pockets while I sleep. Nor hold a lookingglass over my face at such times to make me tell all I know. She must believe in sudden attacks of chills and make allowances for their effect on the nervous system. When her "old bear" comes homefrom "a few friends" rather affectionate, she must not wheedle him into trips to watering places. A lady possessing the foregoing qualifications, postive and negative, can hear of something to her advantage by addressing the undersigned, enclosing a red stamp. All proposals must be accompanied with satisfactory evidence of the ability of the applicant to support a husband in the style to which he has been accustomed.

It is altogether absurd to say that "Man is not perfect." Who is there that has not met with many who were perfect strangers, some who were perfect rascals, and not a few who were perfect fools?

Can a man who gets drunk on oxygen be said to be air tight?

Louisa Muhlbach's Historical Novels.

D. APPLETON & CO.,
443 AND 445 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

HAVE just published, *The Empress Josephine.* An Historical Sketch of the Days of Napoleon. 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, $1 50; Cloth, $2.

Napoleon and the Queen of Prussia. 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, $1 50; cloth, $2.

The Daughter of an Empress. 1 vol. 8vo. Illustrated. Paper covers, $1 50; cloth $2.

Marie Antoinette and Her Son. 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, $1 50; cloth, $2.

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Spring Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, March 16th, 1868, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice:

	NORTH.			
Leave Crisfield,		11 20 A. M.		6 45 A. M.
" Marion,		11 50		
" Kingston,		12 10 P. M.		
" Westover,		12 35		
" Princess Anne,		1 10		7 30
" Eden		1 30		
" Forktown		1 50		
" Salisbury		2 10		8 05
" Delmar		2 25		
" Laurel		2 40		
" Seaford		3 05		8 50
" Bridgeville		3 25		
" Greenwood		3 35		
" Farmington		3 45		
" Harrington	7 00	4 05		9 45
" Felton	7 15	4 20		
" Plymouth	7 20	4 25		
" Canterbury	7 20	4 25		
" Wil. Grove	7 25	4 30		
" Camden	7 35	4 40		
Dover "	7 55	4 55		10 25
" Moorton	8 05	5 10		
" Brenford	8 15	5 15		
" Smyrna	8 10	5 10		10 30
" Clayton	8 25	5 25		10 45
" Sassafras R	8 30	5 30		
" Blackbird	8 40	5 40		
" Townsend	8 50	5 45		
" Middleto'n	9 05	6 05		11 20
" Mt Pleasant	9 15	6 15		
" St Georges	9 30	6 30		
" Bear	9 40	6 40		
" New Castle	10 00	7 00		12 00 M.
Arrive Wilm.	10 25	7 20		12 20 P. M.
" Philad'a	11 55 A. M.	9 00 P. M.		1 30 "
" Baltimore	1 15 P. M	3 15 A. M.		3 45 "
	SOUTH.			
Leave Philad'a	3 30 P. M.	8 30 A. M.		5 00 P. M.
" Baltimore	2 15	7 25		2 15
" Wilm	5 05 P. M.	10 15		6 30
" New Castle	5 25	10 40		6 50
" Bear		10 55		7 15
" St Georges		11 15		7 30
" Mt Pleasant		11 25		7 40
" Middleto'n	6 15	11 45		8 00
" Townsend		11 55		8 10
" Blackbird		12 00 M.		8 15
" Sassafras		12 10 P. M.		8 25
" Clayton	6 40	12 15		8 30
Arrive Smyrna	6 50	12 25		8 40
Leave Brenford		12 20		8 35
" Moorton		12 30		8 45
" Dover	7 10	12 50		9 05
" Camden		1 00		9 15
" Wil. Grove		1 05		9 20
" Canterbury		1 10		9 30
" Plymouth		1 10		9 30
" Felton		1 20		9 35
" Harrington	7 55	1 45		9 50
" Farmington		1 55		
" Greenwood		2 05		
" Bridgeville		2 15		
" Seaford	8 40	2 35		
" Laurel		2 55		
" Delmar		3 10		
" Salisbury	9 30	3 40		
" Forktown		3 50		
" Eden		4 00		
" Princess Anne	10 00	4 35		
" Westover		4 55		
" Kingston		5 10		
" Marion		5 25		
Arrive Crisfield	10 45 P. M.	5 45 P. M.		

New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7 30 A. M.—Leave Philadelphia 7 00 P. M. and Wilmington 8 35 P. M. for New Castle.

Smyrna Branch Trains.—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 12 00 noon, and 8 10 P. M. Clayton for Smyrna, 8 40 and 11 00 A. M. to make connection with trains to and from Dover, and Stations South.

Trains leaving Crisfield at 6 45 A. M., and Wilmington going South at 5 05 P. M. will run in close connection with Steamboats to Norfolk and Portsmouth and Express Trains to and from Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. They will stop on the Delaware Railroad Line only at principal stations at which their time is stated. Except that Steamboat Train South will let off passengers from Baltimore at any station to which they have tickets.

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